

Science & Med

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# HOMŒOPATHIA REVEALED.

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A

BRIEF EXPOSITION

OF

THE WHOLE SYSTEM,

ADAPTED

TO

GENERAL COMPREHENSION.

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WITH A NOTICE OF PSORA AND DR. DURINGE'S OBJECTIONS.

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BY ALEXIS EUSTAPHIEVE.

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NEW-YORK:

G. & C. CARVILL & CO.

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M,DCCC,XXXVII.

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1837



## INVOCATION.

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HAIL, Fountain Nymph! Hail to thy cup of health,  
Bought cheaply with an Empire's treasur'd wealth!  
No Poet's dream, no Fiction's pleasing guile,  
Lurk in thy form, or light a doubtful smile;  
Thy breath is LIFE: and they themselves must blame,  
Who grudge thee welcome, and scarce know thy name.  
'Tis but to ask—and all thy flowing stores,  
More precious than Golconda's mines, are ours.  
All hail! most noble, fair, rich-gifted maid,  
So young, so wise: we now invoke thy aid!  
Genius and Fame, to whom thy birth we owe,  
Impress'd their signets on thy infant brow;  
Who then shall stay thee in thy bright career?  
Come, take thy crown! Thou hast but to appear.....

*Anonymous.*



ORIGIN  
OF  
HOMŒOPATHIA,  
AND  
GROUNDS OF BELIEF.

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THE fair health-bearer delights not in the darkness of concealment, and, so far from seeking disguise, to be *seen* is all she asks to be *revealed*. Of her renowned sire, the long persecuted but never discomfited Hahnemann, it is less easy to decide, whether he is now most adored and glorified, or most hated and feared; than to predict his future station in the eyes of posterity, as one of the brightest luminaries that ever shed light upon the medical world. For his surprising early proficiency in the study of medicine, which, without any patronage or collateral support, procured him several honourable and responsible appointments, and installed him as “Doctor of Physic,” in a lucrative practice, before he had reached his 25th year; as well as for his total renunciation of that practice, with the profession itself, on the ground that *his conscience was not satisfied with either*, the reader is respectfully referred to the “Encyclopædia Americana,” where an epitome of his life is given with sufficient impartiality and correctness. It is enough, that his subsequent studies, and particularly that of chemistry,

by a fortuitous detection of the true principle upon which the Peruvian bark produces an ague, similar to the one against which it is the acknowledged specific, led him to a series of experiments and discoveries, which finally terminated in the creation of a system of his own, entirely new, and so much to his mind, as to have removed all his former scruples and objections.

Such is the origin of Homœopathia !

This new system, or rather the *system-destroying* system, besides the weight of character imparted to it by its no longer slighted author, has been since espoused by so many eminent physicians, well known for their talents, works, and extensive practice ; and its progress, in consequence, has been so extraordinary, that it is scarcely wise or possible to treat it now with the passing notice of a sneer, or refuse its pressing claims to the consideration of the public most interested in its promises of health. It is time that this science, for such it undoubtedly is, should be fairly, and in the clearest manner, exhibited to the eyes of all, in order that full justice, incompatible with ignorance, may be done to its merits and demerits ; and that its final condemnation, should such be its fate, may cause no lingering regret hereafter for a gift thrown away on the misconception of its value ; one too, which Hahnemann proclaims emphatically as “ the precious gift of Divinity.”\*

It is under this solemn impression, that the public are now presented with “ Homœopathia Revealed ;” a humble attempt to embody the whole system in a form more concise, and popularly intelligible, than is known yet to have been done : the works relating to it being but few in English, and in other languages too diffuse, and encumbered with technicalities unfavourable to ordinary comprehension. An exception may be justly claimed in favour of the labours of

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\* “ Homœopathic treatment of chronic diseases,” page 3. French translation, by J. L. Jourdan, Member of the Royal Academy.



distinguished American Homœopathists, advantageously known in Europe ; but, while their talents and industry are fully appreciated, there is still a void to be filled up : a work—a full length miniature scanned at a glance—seems to be still wanting ; and not the less so, as, for obvious reasons, it should also be one possessed of the advantage of standing on its own exclusive ground, nowise connected with the profession, and removed from all suspicion of being influenced by private speculations, party spirit, local interests, or time-serving discussions. It is likewise believed, that the best mode of communicating knowledge is the one by which it was acquired ; and that, therefore, an amateur student may impart the fruits of his acquisition to the uninformed majority, more acceptably than a learned professor habitually writing for the learned minority.

The author has also a private motive for this undertaking. Several of his friends, for whom he entertains sincere regard, seem to be quite disposed, from what escaped him on this subject in his “letter on Hydrophobia,”\* to assign him a conspicuous place among *the waking dreamers of the age* ; he ventures, therefore, to invoke the arbitration of the public, and to indulge a hope that, by placing in full sight, in its utmost distinctness, the very substance of his *shadowy dream*, he may disprove all claim on his part to this unenviable reputation ; or at least obtain for his error, if it be one, the countenance of the like error, committed, and persevered

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\* Published in the *Courier and Enquirer* of 6th August, 1836. This letter, from the very nature of its subject, could not well have been dismissed without an effort to discover, and an anxious desire to point out some means, some signs of relief ever so faintly indicated ; and, as the Homœopathic treatment appeared most entitled to confidence, it was accordingly noticed and recommended, as the only probable resource against Hydrophobia manifested in all its rage and terrors. So many circumstances have since combined to strengthen this confidence, that the author has no reason to regret,—but, on the contrary, he thinks it his duty, solemnly and on all occasions, to reiterate what he then stated at the conclusion, which is, that “among the high destinies that await her, (Homœopathia,) the power of *destroying the Destroyer*, sooner or later, if not now, may be confidently anticipated.” In short, he is more and more convinced, that, with respect to this dreadful malady, Homœopathia alone affords, as yet, a resting place for the hopes of afflicted humanity.

in, by men of acknowledged celebrity, occupying at present the most prominent stations on the field of science.

So far as *belief* in Homœopathia is concerned, the author has certainly *compromitted* himself, and his first impulse was to plead at once *guilty* to the charge ; but on second thoughts, as “the plea of guilty” might have an air of defiance foreign to his intentions, it has appeared to him that his first and most proper step was to state fairly his *grounds of belief*, and, by a respectful defence at the outset, place himself in the true position of a *sincere believer, anxious, and deeming it his solemn duty to share, what he considers a great blessing, with his fellow-creatures* ; and this shall be done forthwith.

It was his happy lot, and there are few to whom it could have been otherwise, to have, some years since, attracted the notice, and to have preserved up to this time the favourable opinion of Admiral Mordvinow, a nobleman generally so styled, by reason of the preference he gives to this over all his other titles. This is the venerable Mecænas, who, at the age which brings decrepitude to the less favoured of mankind, seems to ward off all bodily decay by the active vigour of his mind. A patriot and philanthropist almost from his cradle ; his sword and life at the command of his country ; his pen at the service of science and useful literature, and his purse ever open to the support of liberal public and private institutions ; confidential adviser and correspondent of crowned heads ; president of the national council of state ; by *rank* and weight of character the head of the Russian nobility ; the object of reverence to his compatriots - he is the *last* of the great men who upheld and adorned the splendid reign of Catharine II., and the *first* that has had discernment and courage enough, when the Asiatic cholera invaded the southern provinces of the empire, to entrust himself, his family, and his numerous peasantry, to the care and treatment of Homœopathia ! How well this confidence has been repaid, will appear from the following, among other documents, published by him for the interests of humanity,



and for the pecuniary benefit of "the free economical society" at St. Petersburg.

No. 1. EXTRACT FROM A LETTER OF MADAM LVOFF, TO HER FATHER, ADMIRAL MORDVINOW, *dated in the government of Saratow*, August 6th, 1831.

"The dreadful cholera broke out last month in our own village and its vicinity with the greatest fury. My husband was the first person attacked ; but, thanks to Homœopathia, was cured in a few days. From a desire to relieve the sufferings of humanity, he visited all the places in the neighbourhood, wherever the disease raged the most ; administered the remedies ; instructed the priests and the elders in the use of them ; and was whole weeks thus employed, while I remained at home occupied with the preparation of Homœopathic powders. Four hundred cholera patients, saved and restored to perfect health, was the gratifying reward of his zeal, and the triumphant result of Homœopathic doses, liberally distributed to all who applied for them. We are all now so well convinced of the miraculous power of this system, that we cannot sufficiently deplore the ignorance that *cannot*, and still more, the obstinate prejudice that *will not* invoke its aid, and thereby rescue relatives and friends from certain death. The Asiatic cholera, preceded by terror, ushered in by danger, and followed by desolation, comes now, remains, and departs a harmless thing. Its cure is in reality easier than that of a fever. Multiplied experiments, and consequent confidence in Homœopathic treatment, have divested it of all its appalling attributes, by subjugating it entirely to the skill of man. We had fifty patients in our own village, and not *one* of them *died*. On the estate of my sister-in-law, there *were* likewise a good many *cases*, but no *deaths*. There is also an abundance of reason to believe, that the fatal termination of the disease, wherever it occurred, was occasioned altogether by neglect, want of necessary precaution, and deviation from the rules of regimen prescribed by Homœopathia. All the sick who took

medicine in strict conformity to the rules, were *saved*, although some of them were already in a state of collapse, which apparently precluded all hope. In this last stage there were not a few with their teeth clenched so fast, that it was necessary to force them open, for the purpose of introducing the medicine; and yet, on the very day following, they were relieved and convalescent! My good husband, from the constant intercourse with the sick, took the infection several times, but in every instance was restored by a few Homœopathic globules. In short, we consider ourselves perfectly safe from this dreaded scourge, whatever may be its potency and virulence. The repeated numerous trials have more than satisfied us, that in the presence of Homœopathia, with its five remedies only," (*camphor, veratrum album, cupricum metallicum, carbo vegetabilis, and metallum album,*) "the Asiatic cholera is not a mortal disease, and still less so when encountered at the commencement."

No. 2. RESULTS OF HOMŒPATHIC TREATMENT OF THE ASIATIC CHOLERA IN 1830 AND 1831, REPORTED TO ADMIRAL MORDVINOW FROM VARIOUS PLACES, BY *public and private committees, and the proprietors themselves.*

	Sick.	Cured.	Dead.
"In several villages and hamlets in the government of Saratow,.....	625	564	61
On the estate of Mr. Lvoff,..... do. .... do. ....	50	50	—
Estate of Mr. Povalishin,..... do. .... do. ....	38	36	2
Do. do. Stalipin,..... do. .... do. ....	13	12	1
Do. do. Bitiutsky,..... do. .... do. ....	19	16	3
Do. Baron Bode,..... do. .... do. ....	188	177	11
In the government-city of Saratow,.....	39	36	3
In the gymnasium of the same city,.....	20	20	
In a village within the possessions of the Don Czacks,.	59	53	6
In two settlements on the Caucasus line,.....	85	67	15
Two estates of Mr. Tulinev and Poltoratzky, government of Tambou,.....	92	87	5
Estate of Poltoratzky, government of Twer,.....	45	44	1
	<hr/> 1273	<hr/> 1162	<hr/> 108

“N. B. Not a single death has occurred, where Homœopathic treatment was resorted to in the incipient symptoms of the cholera. It was also remarked, that all the patients cured by Homœopathia, regained, in a very short time, their former health and strength; while those who survived other treatments, were left in a state of weakness, which lasted for several months, and but too often terminated in another disease which proved fatal.”

These documents, with the Admiral's original work, “Glance at Homœopathia,” and his translation of HARTLAUB'S celebrated exposition of the same, have been forwarded to the author by the Admiral himself, three years ago, with a long letter so convincingly instructive, and withal written so close, and in characters so small, yet legible, that it deserves to be mentioned as an extraordinary production in itself, being the *autograph* of one who has ceased to be an octogenarian, works almost always by the night-lamp, and never wears spectacles! With such vouchers before him, how can the author refuse his belief in Homœopathia? But even this authority he can now dispense with, having been since convinced by the irresistible evidence of his own senses. There have occurred in this very city, and within his own personal knowledge, cases of Homœopathic cure, in serious chronic, and particularly consumptive maladies, which would have made a convert of him in spite of the strongest resolution to the contrary. Let but the public spirit of inquiry go forth in good earnest, and he hesitates not to predict, that there will be many converts besides himself, among those even, who are desirous and predetermined not to be converted. Indeed, his task, if he do no more than give impulse to this spirit, will have been performed quite well enough to secure him against all disappointment on the score of ambition.

He will now state, as briefly and correctly as he can, *first*, the *doctrines* of Homœopathia; *secondly*, the *principles*, as deduced from those doctrines; and, *lastly*, the *means* of

action, viz: the *minute doses* employed for the restoration of health. Any deficiency or mistake, should he not be able to avoid them, will be easily made up and corrected by more experienced professional Homœopathists, without diminishing, in the least, his satisfaction of having presented to the public an object, not of mere curiosity, but of vital importance, *exactly as he sees it*, unobscured by a single speck of that fictitious mist, which, by the aid of distance, has been conjured up to hide it. It must be fairly understood, however, that he does not hold himself responsible for any thing, in matter or expression, objectionable in itself, which he may truly give out in the name of Homœopathia; because, in this part of his task, he is not the *defender*, but an interpreter, resolved strictly to adhere to his duty. An arbitrary departure from this resolution may, perhaps, be inferred against him from the apparent fact, that not a few of his positions, as far as he knows, are not to be found any where in the same form and terms, being, in truth, laid down for the very purpose of supplying this omission; he is fully confident, nevertheless, that, laying apart some minor inaccuracies, already referred to the proper source of correction, he has advanced nothing which is not warranted by a general comprehensive view of the whole, or not in accordance with the spirit of Homœopathia, diffused throughout the "Organon," and other works, and thence drawn and concentrated into one prominent unit, more easily recognised, and admitting of a more satisfactory definition.

As this is all he intended to do, and all that was done at first, he is quite sensible that his subsequent step beyond the bounds prefixed by himself, must expose him to a charge of inconsistency, more palpable, and too serious to be left without some explanation; he begs leave, therefore, to state that, having finished his task within the contemplated limits, he became convinced that it could not be complete without including the doctrine of Psora, so essentially connected

with Homœopathia. This necessarily involved him in an argument, which, for the special reasons given in their places, he could not well refuse to a respectable opponent, who, as far as is known here, has not been answered in Europe according to his merits. The author considers this step, however, as a solitary instance, enforced by peculiar circumstances, and no wise interfering with his firm resolution not to enter, or suffer himself to be provoked hereafter into any discussion of this kind, which belongs more properly to the professed *practical* advocate of the new system. His own views of the system can only be right or wrong: if *right*, no disputation can make it more so; if *wrong*, he is ready to be corrected; and the pledge he has given at the outset, will be fully redeemed to such of the readers as are disposed to stop short of PSORA, and thus confine themselves to the main subject, leaving what follows to stand on its own detached foundation.



## DOCTRINES.

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DEATH is no *disease*, but the natural end of a natural beginning—the pre-ordained condition of life, placed from the first, far and for ever, beyond the ken and cognizance of man. The same may be said of all those irremediable defects, mal-conformations, or deformities, preceding the birth, which are only deviations from the ordinary form of existence, but no obstacles to it, and, consequently, no diseases. In as much, then, as the primitive law of life and death is an abstraction resting on its own immutable, ever-enduring foundation, inaccessible to the will or skill of man ; by so much the phenomenon of disease, having no such distinct foundation, must be, and can only take place, within the reach of humanity, where, like any other accident, it may be avoided or prevented, and, on the pledge of either, may also be removed. There can be, therefore, no such thing in reality, as an *incurable* disease, as long as the affected organ is not destroyed, or the reparative force of Nature crushed by supervening violence. Thus, then, the true art of healing—such as Homœopathia aspires to—the art of conducting a living being safe, and without the agency of malady, to the closing scene of old age,—is not only attainable, but consonant to the designs of Providence, which grants no favours for the purpose of thwarting them, and which, in entrusting the gift of life to the receiver himself, must have endowed him at the same time with powers quite adequate, if he knows how to use them, to preserve the trust until the end of its appointed term.



Among the adequate powers, granted by Providence to preserve this trust, there is none so obvious, efficient, and easy of adoption, as Temperance in its general sense; and no system in medicine can prosper, that has not this special virtue for its principal basis, or does not adhere to it with as much tenacity and firmness, as is inseparable from the very means of action employed by Homœopathia, most safe and certain of success in their exalted state of unity and comminution, but in the same proportion liable to be seriously affected by any uncalled-for medicinal agent in the way, and therefore, admitting of no deviation in the rigid observance of a wholesome, nourishing, but simple diet, free from all ingredients of a higher quality than that of mere nutrition.

All theories, leading to no useful practical issues—all attempts to comprehend *the incomprehensible*, to discover *the undiscoverable*, to unveil the ever-forbidden mystery of “*vitality*”—the hidden, invisible, immaterial primitive cause of health as well as disease, which, even if known, would in no degree facilitate the efforts and the obvious task of a physician, cannot be too soon renounced, as pernicious chimeras, engendered only to perplex the genius of medicine, by interposing their deceitful glare and bewildering shadows, between his eagle-eye and the sun of true science.

Equally forbidden and useless is the waste of time and labour in the pursuit of materiality where it does not exist—in the vain attempts to trace in the out-breakings of a disease its unsubstantial form, and the impenetrable secret of its action, without regarding the all-important fact that *vitality* alone, when deranged, gives rise to the disease, and necessarily imparts to it its own impalpable nature, imaged in the mirror of intellect, but never to be reached by the senses: and it follows, of course, that the remedy, to effect a successful cure, must be alike impalpable (dynamic) as far

as human art and means are capable of subjecting it to the process of sublimation.

The physician's study must be solely and wholly confined to what he is permitted to know—the actual presence of a disease indicated by unerring symptoms, and the choice of suitable remedies directed by a positive previous knowledge of their properties and effects.

In the art of healing, that is, in the application of remedies, nothing must be left to conjecture, supposition, or mere influence of opinion, but every thing must be done on the authority of facts experimentally proved, and fixed upon an immovable basis.

Nature can never minister to herself, without great risk, and imminent danger; because, the greater and the more successful are her struggles with the disease immediately pressing upon her, the more she is in the situation of a besieged general, who, by drawing his forces to one particular point of defence, leaves the rest of the fortress exposed to fresh and more vigorous attacks, the less likely to be repelled, as they come from a quarter the least suspected. An exception seems to present itself in acute diseases, where there is generally a *crisis* and cessation; but this appears to be the mere result of that extreme activity in the disease itself, which accelerates and brings it to maturity soon enough to give nature time to recover from her prostrate condition, and to resume the seat from which she was so forcibly displaced.

Although Nature, when left to herself, cannot in any case repel her enemy with impunity, yet, when assisted in the right way, she alone is always the real conqueror; the remedies being only her auxiliaries—the guardians, not the constituent drops, of the mysterious fountain of life.

The notion, that medicines possess in themselves a positive healing or curative virtue, powerful enough to exterminate disease, is the popular error of ages, as fatal to the progress of medical science, as the fruitless, presumptuous search after *vitality*, "*vis mediatrica*," or by whatever name the inscrutable principle of life may have been designated; and the mischief it has already caused, can never be fully atoned even by its complete abjuration, demanded in a loud voice by the no longer eludible truth, that to *dislodge* disease is the *only way* to *overcome* it; that there is no such thing as *healing*, except in surgical cases; that diseases are never *destroyed*, but only *removed*; and that what is called *cure*, is nothing more than *expulsion*.

Whenever two analogous or similar diseases happen to meet together in the same body, they will, if their force be equal, either disappear by neutralizing each other, or terminate in a third new one produced by their combination; and, if unequal, the weaker will be absorbed by the stronger, as is often witnessed in cases of pregnancy.

No *local* malady is admitted into the creed of Homœopathia; because all apparently local morbid indications, excepting always surgical cases of external violence, are only symptoms of a cause acting internally, and to be treated as such. Remove the cause, and the symptoms disappear at once. This, too, is the reason why Homœopathia excludes the application of local remedies, such as setons, embrocations, caustics, ointments, etc., etc.,—*unnecessary*, because they do not reach the source of mischief; *treacherous*, because they deceive by a temporary relief; and *dangerous*—the most dangerous when they seem most successful—because the cure they are supposed to have effected, is nothing better than a forcible deposit, within the centre of the animal system, of all those seeds of future diseases, which nature was engaged, and, but for

this ill-judged interference, would have, with proper aid succeeded in throwing out. External use of sulphur, for the diseases of the skin, has laid many a victim in the premature grave ; yet there is scarcely any thing that will cure those same diseases with more expedition and safety, than this very substance internally given. *Bleeding, blistering, purging, and vomiting*, as remedies, are likewise prohibited ; because they partake of the character of external applications, and either prostrate nature when she has most need of all her strength, or distract her active vigilance by multiplied and misplaced irritations, or else, divert her conservative forces by lateral attacks from the post of danger, and thus enable the enemy to enter the breach unmolested.

As in a well-going clock, where the mechanism is in perfect order, the least change, produced by an unguarded touch, is a change for the worse ; and as disease, in all cases, is nothing else than a disturbance, more or less, of the internal mechanism, that is, the healthy (normal) condition of the body—it follows, of course, that medicine, introduced into a healthy body, being not an article of food, but a potential substance, must always be the immediate cause of such disturbance ; and that consequently its operation, while it lasts, is a positive disease *artificially* produced, and, in this alone, differing from the *natural*, which is beyond our influence, and obtrudes itself without our leave and knowledge.

*Natural* or primary diseases, although often obstinate and fatal, and although their causes are beyond our knowledge and control, are, nevertheless, since so many escape them, less certain, uniform, and regular in their approach or aggression, than the *artificial* or secondary, produced by medicine, invariable in its effect, and, for this very reason, subjected to our command, so that it may be protracted or

shortened, as we may choose to continue or suspend its action : hence it is both our advantage and duty to encounter the natural *uncontrollable* by the artificial *controllable*, and not to withdraw the latter, until it has matured or absorbed the other, and thus afforded a respite to nature, sufficient to enable her to expel the invader, and resume her wonted course.

In order that the natural disease may be matured or absorbed by the artificial, and thus expelled altogether, the latter must be of proportionate strength,\* and corresponding in sympathy, for which purpose there must be a previous due examination and thorough conviction of the specific virtue of the cause, that is, of the medicine selected for the occasion.

As it would be an obvious error to argue in favour of any change in the above-mentioned well regulated clock, on the ground that a change is both necessary and useful in its deranged state ; so all conclusions, as to the genuine invariable quality of any particular medicine, would be equally unsafe and erroneous, if predicated only on its secondary benignant influence in the presence of another primary disease—conclusions which, in spite of their antiquity, are not more sound than would be an attempt to define the element of fire exclusively from the comfort it affords : it is evident, therefore, that the real specific virtue of a medicine must be tried, judged, and identified by its effects *a priori*, not *a posteriori*—by its aggressive, (pathogenic,) not relieving (*thereapeutic*) force ; in the same way as the true nature of fire is recognised, by its destructive, not soothing power ; and, what is true of the one being also true of the other, a medicine, to be known as it should be, must be known not

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\* It must be somewhat stronger, otherwise it acts only as a preventive : thus, the vaccine prevents, not cures, the small-pox, because the latter is the stronger of the two.



as a *slave* in our service, but as the *master*, in the full possession and free exercise of his independent powers.

A previous thorough knowledge of remedial forces, in their primary state of aggression, as they affect a healthy body, not as they relieve its sufferings, is clearly unattainable under the ordinary compound practice; because, in a mixed dose it is impossible, in case of success, to ascertain which of the medicines in particular has produced that success, or what are the respective *aggressive* as well as *curative* virtues of each, of more than one, or of all of them in combination; and because such practice presupposes a distinct individual action of each ingredient in the mixture, contrary to the established law of nature, that a chemical union, unavoidable in this instance, of various substances, whether analogous or dissimilar, always produces a new substance entirely different from every such substance in its state of separation: yet as this knowledge is absolutely indispensable, forming as it does the very foundation of safe practice, there exists a manifest necessity for resorting to the only means by which such knowledge can be obtained—means so simple and obvious, as to excite no less regret than astonishment at their having been so long overlooked—the *administering of never more than one remedy at a time*, and the subjecting of every special medicine to the previous test of analysis and practical examination.

The essential, aggressive remedial forces being ascertained, and the agents for producing artificial diseases being thus secured, it becomes the paramount duty, not only to find out and to estimate with precision the relative character of the artificial to the natural diseases which they have to combat, but to fix also on the best and safest of the only three modes by which such agents can be introduced, and which are, *ALLOPATHIA*, (mixed or remote suffering,) the present universally adopted practice; *ENANTIOPATHIA* or



ANTIPATHIA, (contra-suffering,) connected with the preceding; and HOMŒPATHIA, (similar suffering,) a new comer, standing alone, but in opposition to both. ALLOPATHIA, with its arbitrary uncertain mixed doses, promises nothing better than some chance-creation of a disease, independent in itself, an additional unwelcome intruder, who will either take and hold more tenaciously the place of the one already on the premises, or commence and carry on depredations in another quarter on his own account, until there are no more spoils left for either. ENANTIOPATHIA, whose doses are likewise mixed, may produce something like a palliation, but no more, unless it be the danger ever lurking in the rear of contending forces—victory on either side leaving deep traces behind. If fire overcomes water, the conflagration rages with redoubled force; if water proves the victor, there is ruin in the inundation. HOMŒPATHIA administers the pure unalloyed medicine by itself, whose aggressive force produces a disease in all respects like the one to be removed; and it would be difficult to disprove that she is on the right path; for, whoever has seen forests and prairies on fire, knows well that not only fire is best extinguished by another,\* but, what is of the first consequence in the practice of medicine, this extinction of each other, divested of all posthumous mischief, is effected in less time than could be achieved by the overwhelming masses of a Niagara: nor can the safety of this astonishing operation be sufficiently appreciated without contrasting it with the peril averted—the peril of the antagonist-force acting with the same instantaneous rapidity. True, this miraculous rapidity, so beneficial in its own element, and so destructive out of it, exists but in the former state, and can only be partially acquired in the latter; yet this partial acquisition may become a power too fearfully disproportionate to be invoked against

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\* The common expression, "the sun puts out the fire," implies a fact strictly Homœopathic.

a local evil: and this is precisely what takes place, more or less, both in Allopathia and Enantiopathia, where, it is ten to one, as has been said already, the friend will prove a more troublesome and pertinacious guest, than the foe he was invited to assist in driving away. It is evident, therefore, that to command and secure the services of this friend, with as much advantage as expedition—to put it out of his power to do harm, or to be idle in doing good—is the enviable privilege of *Homœopathia*; and the most that her adversaries can do, is to afford a temporary alleviation, which is sure to be followed by the reaction and increased irritation of the original disease.

It being conceded, that in a healthy body *mercury* produces a syphilis; *sulphur* cutaneous diseases; *cinchona* an ague; *ipêcacuanna* vomiting; *rhubarb* a diarrhœa; *vaccination* a small-pox; and it being a well known fact that the *syphilis* is removed by mercury; *cutaneous diseases* by sulphur; the *ague* by cinchona; *vomiting* by ipêcacuanna; and the *small-pox* prevented by vaccination; not to mention other similar cases; one cannot but wonder, how the pregnant truth—that all such least uncertain cures are in the strictest sense *Homœopathic*—could have so long escaped the notice of physicians, who came quite within its reach, when they classed the remedies themselves under the head of *specifics*, and who actually lay their fingers upon it every time they prescribe ipêcacuanna, for instance, as a tonic in small, and as a vomitive in large doses! If, therefore, this truth is now disinterred from the lumber of useless learning; if it be no longer questionable that all remedies produce diseases in the *healthy*, and cure such as are analogous to them in the *morbid* state of the body; and that every remedy is a *specific* against a disease whose symptoms correspond with its own; if, by extending the *specific principle* to the entire *materia medica*, every part of the noble fabric

has been strengthened, so as to consolidate the whole, the merit of the achievement is due to Homœopathia; and by this alone, had she done nothing more, she has acquired a just and lasting claim to universal respect, and the gratitude of mankind.

As true quackery consists either in the attempt to impose a remedy or remedies destitute of the virtues ascribed to them, or in the higher and still more absurd pretensions to cure all kinds of maladies by some secret specific; so every system in medicine which has a *specific* basis for its foundation, a general *uniformly preferred* rule of action, a *pre-conceived notion*, a *pre-established* principle to which the treatment of diseases must be accommodated—and there is scarcely one of them, from the *Sangradian* to the *Brunonian*, that does not in some measure partake of this character—must be more or less a modification of quackery, with this only difference in its favour, and against the patient, that it is almost irresponsible, endowed with impunity, and empowered to dispose of human life at pleasure. Homœopathia, therefore, if a system at all, is the only one untainted with quackery, inasmuch as it has no other basis to stand upon but the destruction of quackery, *privileged* as well as *tolerated*, by her rejection of all specific systems whatsoever.

The ORGANISM OF LIFE, as far as its phenomena present themselves to our observation—such for example as the growth of grass quickened by the scythe, of hair by the razor, or of young shoots by the pruning knife, is unquestionably endowed with that spring-like elasticity, which recoils upon itself from the blow, and with increasing vigour returns to repair the injury done; and it is here that we find an additional reason, and a satisfactory explanation of the fact, that natural or primary diseases are removed by such only artificial or secondary, as are the nearest assimilated in their character and symptoms: for here the slightest touch (any blow would be too much) bearing directly

on the part already affected, provokes it into action, and excites its recoiling as well as repulsive energy to a point, at which both diseases, or rather two in one, the natural being matured or absorbed by the artificial, give way and disappear, as soon as the stimulating cause in the form of medicine is withdrawn; and it is quite clear that this result cannot be produced either by the Allopathic or Anti-pathic processes, because, in either, the touch would be a blow, and the blow itself would fall on some other part of the spring, where, if too light, it would not be felt, if strong enough, or too strong, would only press too much in the wrong place, and weaken the whole, so as to frustrate all efforts to effect a cure: and if now and then have appeared some favourable exceptions, they were owing either to the reaction of the vital spring in spite of remedies, or to the unsuspected, chance-directed application of specific Homœopathic principles. Thus, then, the all-important fact, "the like cure the like," espied but not pursued by several eminent physicians, and practised, without being known, by the ignorant peasant, whenever he rubs the frost-bitten part with snow, holds the burnt finger to the fire, or thaws frozen provisions in cold water, is at length triumphantly established by Homœopathia; and full well has she won the right to wear on her shield the motto of "*similia similibus curantur*."

## PRINCIPLES.

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THE foregoing doctrines, comprising, as it is believed, the whole theory of Homœopathia, naturally resolve themselves into certain *fixed principles*, considered as *axioms*, which serve as guides and rules in practice, and which may be summed up as follows :

Human skill fails in the presence of death, not because this skill is powerless against diseases, but because *death* is no *disease*.

Natural deformity, when incurable, is so not as a contingent cause of disease, but as a state of being not incompatible with health, and consequently not a disease in itself.

To keep off death until the natural termination of old age, is the requisite perfection of the healing art.

No disease is incurable, which is not preceded by a destruction of the organ affected, or a prostration of vital power.

The power of curing all diseases that are really such, is not only attainable, but implied in the very gift of life.

MEDICINE, the curing power, can only be sustained by TEMPERANCE, the health-preserving power.

The best of curative systems is that which, from its very nature, stands on the exclusive basis of temperance, and of necessity can have no other.

The principle of *vitality* is forbidden to our knowledge, and useless if known.

*Vitality*, whatever else it may be, is the source of that *elastic*, recoiling and reactive power, with which the animal organism is so perceptibly endowed

*Vitality*, whenever deranged, becomes the source of disease.

Disease, the effect of deranged vitality, partakes of the impalpable nature of the cause.

The *impalpable* can only be cured by the *impalpable*.

Disease, as it reveals itself by its symptoms, is the sole legitimate object of the physician's study.

Absolute certainty, as regards the nature and effects of remedies, is the only principle on which they are to be administered.

Nature, unassisted, is incapable of self-cure otherwise than at the risk of exposure to new maladies.

Nature, assisted, is the sole agent that effects the cure.

Nature requires no other aid than what is necessary to



insure, and gives her time to profit by the reaction of that mysterious, elastic organism of life, over which she presides alone.

Medicines have no healing or curative power in themselves.

There is no such thing as local malady, disconnected from surgical cases, brought on by extraneous violence.

Cure is merely an expulsion of disease.

Two or more similar diseases cannot co-exist in the same body.

The stronger of the co-existent diseases, whether it be artificial or natural, will absorb the weaker.

The cause alone, remote or immediate, as far as it can be traced, not the symptoms, is the true object of medical treatment.

Disease is a disturbance of the healthy functions of the body.

Every medicine disturbs the ordinary healthy functions, and consequently produces a disease.

All remedies produce diseases in the *healthy*, and cure the like in the *morbid* state of the body.

Artificial diseases, caused by medicine, must be of requisite strength, and always analogous to the natural, which are to be removed.

Natural diseases are less certain and uniform in their aggression and operation than the artificial, and thence, advantageously controlled by the latter.

Aggressive, not curative quality, is the only index of a remedial power.

The true index of a remedial power can only be obtained from the use of one medicine at a time.

Nothing, internal or external, that is possessed of medicinal virtue, must be allowed to interfere, by admixture or near vicinity, with the medicine administered singly.

Mixed or compound doses are absolutely inadmissible.

All true remedies are specifics.

Every remedy is specific against disease which resembles the one produced by itself.

The action of each remedy has its own special period of duration, with certain hours, atmospheres, temperatures, and even bodily positions, particularly adverse or favourable to it, and, therefore, rigidly to be observed.

Bleeding, blistering, purging and vomiting, as remedies, are worse than useless, and, like other external applications, not to be employed.

Disease, when at its height or *crisis*, is brought to full maturity by its own *over*-action, while passive nature has strength enough to withstand the shock.

Disease cannot survive its own maturity, and for that reason is made to reach this point, by aggravation and absorption, before it has destroyed the organism of life.

Timely acceleration of disease to maturity, is the true and the only mode of effecting a cure by expulsion.

The timely acceleration can be performed in no other way, than by union and co-operation of the artificial with the natural disease.

All diseases, without exception, are cured: that is, expelled, on the great principle, involving all others, "The like cure the like," or *similia similibus curantur*.

## THE MEANS OF ACTION OR DOSES.

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THE *artificial* or secondary disease, produced by medicine, being always such as to bear directly upon the organ affected by the *natural* or primary disease which is to be removed; and the sensibility of this particular organ being consequently more excitable than that of any other, it was soon found that scarcely any touch could be applied here with sufficient delicacy and caution: and hence the origin and explanation of those minute Homœopathic doses, which, necessarily regulated by imperceptible augmentations of morbid ascendancy on one hand, and the requisite corresponding diminutions of pressure on the other, have been gradually attenuated almost beyond the reach of human calculation. The tyrant, defying all open attacks, has been made to yield to that soft, insinuating, sympathetic force, operative in proportion to its sublimation, which penetrates in an instant to his strongest hold, lulls him asleep, and at the physician's command, delivers him up a fettered, harmless captive.

That the decillionth part of a grain, be the medicine what it may, should have the power to expel a formidable disease, is certainly an operation at once wonderful and incomprehensible; yet, that it is actually performed, no better guarantee can be produced than Homœopathia herself, who, as

has been shown already, wastes no time upon mysteries—watches and studies facts alone, and does nothing at hazard. Moreover, as the fundamental principles and doctrines on which she has built her edifice, can be nowise impaired by any imperfection imputed to her doses, which are only her working tools; and as both policy and convenience would dictate to her the employment of large ordinary doses, as the best possible mode of shutting up the principal armory from which her opponents draw their weapons of offence against her, it is to be presumed that nothing short of conviction could have induced her to adopt and persevere in the opposite course; and this is really the case.

Experience has soon taught her, that, although large ordinary doses produce, in a healthy body, their characteristic diseases, fully developed and identified: yet that they do not only fail, when brought to act in their secondary curative capacity against similar diseases pre-occupying the ground to be contested; but that the failure, paradoxical as it may seem, is owing entirely to their being both too strong and too weak—*too strong*, because the superfluous bulk and weight of matter deposited by them, presses too much upon the affected organ, and aggravates the disease beyond the point required; and *too weak*, because the irritation, thus produced, communicates itself too soon to the other parts of the organism, whereby the whole is ejected by the alimentary canal or otherwise, before it had time to perform its office as to the disease present, whatever mischief it may have done in other respects: and this is a sufficient solution of the apparent difficulty—much derided and insisted upon by the adverse party—of reconciling the extreme lightness with the signal potency of Homœopathic doses.

There can be no doubt that this difficulty was serious, and must have appeared at one time insurmountable; but Ho-

mœpathia, or rather he whose child and representative she is, and who must be understood whenever her name is mentioned, overcame it by one of those inspirations which belong to genius alone. She bethought herself of *trituration* in solids, and *agitation* in fluids, and the wonder was done ! The remedial essence, thus disengaged from gross and inert matter—subtle, quick, elastic, tenacious, and almost allied to vitality, sprung at once to the seat of disease, breathed gently but effectually upon the wound, fastened upon the wounder, and held him passive, spell-bound, till the concentrated reacting energy of the organism has struck him in its turn, and hurled him from the citadel of health ! Such is the untangible, or, as it is technically termed, *dynamic* power of these minute doses ! It seems not only infinitely ductile, but almost indestructible ; since the point at which it ceases to act has not yet been reached, although two celebrated Homœopathists, HARTMAN of Germany, and KORSAKOFF of Russia, have pushed the process of attenuation to the utmost extreme ; the latter, in particular, by experiments upon five thousand persons, has carried this process to the one hundred and fiftieth dilution of three hundred 0's to the unit, without eliciting any other result than the assurance of the presence of its insinuating faculty, rendered, if possible, still more searching !

The foregoing exposition may well seem fanciful, since any attempt to obtain what is inexplicable must needs wear that aspect ; yet it is certain, that this mysterious power is reflected in many images which nature daily presents to our contemplation. The spider's exquisite and almost endless fibre, compressed within the *globule* of a grain, yet strong enough to hold up his own weight, with all his weaving stores, and the suspended prey besides ; the stroke of the serpent's fang that destroys life ; the drop of Prussic acid, that prostrates an elephant ; the scarcely visible speck of morbid matter on the lancet's point, that conveys



disease and death itself into our veins; the pestilential miasm, that viewless sweeps along, and strews the earth with the unmourned, unburied dead; the first perceptible ray of the sun, that strikes the earth with the crushing velocity of one hundred million miles in eight minutes, and yet is so attenuated as to be scarcely felt; the steam that is rarified even to freezing, yet still rising in strength; the galvanic spark that melts platina, and gives the shock to a thousand beings at once; the electric flash that splits the rocks; the magnetic spell that controls the obedient needle; the baleful light that blasts the stout but careless sleeper beneath the Equatorial moon; the torpedo, that, at a touch, paralyzes the arm of the hardy fisherman; the boundless diffusion of odour; the fainting produced by the presence of a flower; the smell by which one detects the unseen object of his antipathy; the scent by which the dog traces his absent and far-distant master; the instinctive sight, that, from a distant, unfamiliar region, guides the carrier-pigeon straight to his home; the strange but exact presension of winds, rains, and all atmospheric changes, which distinguishes several animals, and occasionally man himself; the unknown, but well authenticated influence upon the nerves of stone and metal amulets worn about the body; the sudden, unperceived, but often certain blow of death, that comes from terror, grief, and even joy itself; and, lastly, the marvel of ANIMAL MAGNETISM vouched for by the most respectable medical authorities: are so many manifestations, exemplifications, and evidences of the active, penetrating element of imponderous Homœopathic doses.

But the most striking illustration, on account of its close analogy and distinctness, is the well known ductility of gold, one grain of which, as seems to have been demonstrated by REAUMER, can be expanded into a leaf, impervious to light and water, yet large enough to cover a house! The leaf being a solid body, and, as such, divisible into its

minutest particles, it will be found, that more than one of these particles, palpable to the senses, are actually present in the highest Homœopathic dilation of this metal. Moreover, who doubts, that each millionth part of a Homœopathic grain or drop, one being equal to the other, can be supplied, not with atoms, but with organized living beings, from one drop of water? Who disputes the mathematical position, that an *entity* can never pass into *non-entity*: that a *something* cannot be reduced to *nothing*, and that *matter*, at the extremest point of divisibility, still leaves some remnant behind? Who, because unable to realize, will deny the possibility so indispensable to the perfection of the laws of equilibrium, of balancing a huge rock so that the additional weight of a single fly will overturn it? *Belief*, then, is not always *credulity*, nor *scepticism* a mark of wisdom. The most active imagination would try in vain to measure that *minimum* portion of a drop, which first insinuates itself into the heart of a solid mass capable of being decomposed by water; yet, that such is the commencement of the work of decomposition, no rational philosophy will permit itself to question. It would be scarcely less difficult to fix the size or weight of a spark struck from the flint; yet, of what mighty mischief it is the source and cause, we have the painful confirmation in cities laid in ashes, and millions of lives suddenly and prematurely destroyed.

It is a self-evident truth, that *constituents* cannot impart to their *integer* any quality not possessed originally in themselves. If *atoms*, therefore, exert so much power in combination, which, by the by, is all we know of them besides the name, by what crooked ways of a logic, erected upon our own ignorance, can we conduct the mind to the gratuitous conclusion, that they are powerless, when separated from each other? Should not sound reasoning lead us rather to the opposite conclusion, that *power* is inherent in them, and that, in proportion as it retrogrades towards the primitive

state of unity, it becomes certainly less ponderous, overwhelming, and irresistible—but for this very reason, more elastic, insinuating, and operative, even as the primary fibres, when detached from the main artificial or natural body, gain in fineness what they lose in bulk, or as the keen point of a small sword penetrates far deeper than the axe, and by its very lightness becomes more effective? If this be not so, what is there in a slight touch, or a momentary breath, that conveys the plague from one person to another? What is it, but a transmissible and transitive atom, evolved from the infection in a high state of fermentation, diffusion, and exhalation? That such is really the case, and that the principle, adopted in this instance by Homœopathia, is the true one, acted upon and thereby sanctioned by nature, the following, as presented by herself, is a conclusive evidence:

The genuine virus of Hydrophobia, which, according to Dr. Marochetti,\* is concentrated in one or more pustules under the tongue, of the size of a pin's head, has not yet, as far as is known, been extracted, and added to the *materia medica*, and consequently, has never yet been detected, seen, or exposed to practical investigation; and to identify it, as has been done, with the saliva of a rabid animal, is to invest a vulgar error with the dignity of a science. What then is this saliva, the well known medium of infection? It is the constant distinguishing sign, more or less obtrusive, of the convulsed agitation of the nerves, and, of course, most fearful and unsightly, when the nerves are acted upon with concentrated virulence by the most potent of diseases. That it is to a certain degree impregnated with poison, there can be no question; but that there is any particular affinity or reciprocal attraction in the case, is, to say the

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\* Vide the "Letter on Hydrophobia," published in the *Courier and Enquirer*, of August, 6th, 1836, where Dr. Marochetti's account of the Ukranian mode of treating Hydrophobia is given in detail.

least, very doubtful. To no pre-eminence of malignity in itself, but solely to its proximity and immediate connection with the chief instrument of execution, the tooth, it is obviously indebted for the undeserved distinction of being the chosen favourite vehicle of the fell destroyer. Its capacity to receive and to propagate the virus may increase with the emission of its own quantity, rising with the excited action of the glands; but whatever it thus contains, can only be a portion of that extreme dilution, which has reached every part of the frame, and probably rendered all other secretions, if infused into a wound, equally fatal. In short, the saliva is truly, distinctly, in every respect, and in the strictest sense, a Homœopathic preparation, elaborated in the pharmacy of nature! Divide it as you please, and into as many parts as possible, it will give but so many Homœopathic doses, in a state of comminution to which Homœopathia herself is comparatively a stranger. How infinite must needs be their attenuation, the most resolute effort of conjecture is baffled by the astounding fact, that even of the minute portion conveyed by the tooth, much is lost by the friction before reaching the wound, although the virus, so inconceivably diluted, when it first entered the system, was itself an atom, emanating, through a series of the like intermediate atoms and dilutions, from that original source, which is itself a mystery not yet solved, and not likely to be so. Well!—To unbelievers, who form the great majority of the multitude, the idea of such attenuation will probably be quite acceptable as a subject of merriment and derision; and not a few of them may, perhaps, go so far as to declare that there is no danger at all from a poison, which, according to their notion, cannot possibly survive so much waste, amounting to downright annihilation: if so, are they willing and ready to prove their sincerity? Will they dare the trial? Will the bravest of them bare his arm to the lancet dipped in this infinite dilution? No. They know

better. They know that the least absorption of the least portion that can sustain itself on the invisible point, will raise a burning lava in their veins, extinguished but with life. Their stoutest, lion-hearted men will shrink with terror from the perilous attempt. And yet, this fearful thing in the hands of Homœopathia, is but a safe and useful remedy, which she well knows how to employ.

Illustrations, however, are no longer needed. These minute doses are now questioned only by the uninformed, or such as are loth to lose so favourite a point of attack. Their potency has been fully acknowledged by all those who have tried them, even when there was no predisposition to be convinced. Dr. Duriŋge, one of the ablest argumentative opponents of Homœopathia, not only admits this potency in its full extent, and cites cases in which he has proved it himself, but he affirms farther, that there are few men strong enough to bear one whole grain, or even half a grain of a Homœopathic dose. “Un malade ne doit prendre ni plus ni moins que la dose prescrite, et il faut remarquer qu’il n’existe que *tres peu d’individus assez robustes pour supporter la dose d’un grain, ou meme d’une demi-grain.*”\*

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\* Vide page 73. “L’Homœopathy, nouveau system en medicine, ses avantages et ses dangers, par le Dr. Duriŋge, membre de l’Universite de Goetting, & cet.—For cases and proofs, vide *ibidem*, pages 78, 99, 113 & 134.

Dr. Duriŋge goes still farther, and actually challenges the unbelievers to try the Hydrophobic virus in the manner proposed: so that, next to Hahnemann himself, and Admiral Mordvinow, Homœopathia is indebted to this very professed, but at times liberal opponent, for some of the most convincing illustrations presented now to the reader, of the potency of Homœopathic doses.

If, notwithstanding all these authorities, a *seeing* and *believing* proof, one nearer at hand, should still be insisted upon, it is furnished in a recent experiment made upon himself by Dr. Elliot, the distinguished oculist of this city, whose casual information upon the subject of Homœopathia went just far enough to excite his curiosity, and fix him in the rejection of all belief in minute Homœopathic doses. Subsequent discussions, appealing to his liberality and sense of justice, had induced him to ascertain the truth by a better and more conclusive evidence than that of his own previous incredulity, a practice so general among the opponents of the new system; and he resolved to judge and decide by the test of his own feelings and sensations. Common charcoal, for the very reason that it is a well known harmless substance, taken with impunity at discretion, was selected for the trial, and given him in pills of the 4th degree of



It would be unjust to omit here other essential advantages which Homœopathia derives from her doses, and which cannot be realized by any other known system whatever. *First*, the extreme smallness of the dose permits its being so completely disguised, and made palatable, that the most feeble, delicate, and irritated stomach retains it, while the most wayward child, and even the infant at the breast, will swallow it with avidity ; *secondly*, the strength of the dose being always in the inverse ratio of the strength of the disease, the greater the danger to be encountered, the less chance is there of doing harm by any error in the choice of medicine, which, in such case, has no effect at all ; *thirdly*, the wrong medicine being always recognised by its want of effect, and not by its injury, it may be changed with perfect safety to the patient, until the right one is found, and the relief obtained ; and, *fourthly*, all irritating, tormenting, external applications, or auxiliary remedies, being dispensed with, the patient is relieved of all those extraneous sufferings, which, in addition to the pains of disease, are generally inflicted by the system now in vogue and general practice : so that to the main salutary *efficacy* of these doses must be superadded the *extreme facility* in administering them—the *absolute impossibility* of doing harm by mistake—the *auspicious certainty* of applying at last the proper remedy, and a *total exemption* of the patient from all accessory trouble, personal inconvenience, and needless torture.

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dilution, that is, each pill containing one X millionth part of a grain of charcoal, three of them to be taken every day, and the whole in the course of six ! ! Great indeed was his astonishment, when in spite of his resolution to go on, he found himself compelled to stop on the fourth day ; for by this time the overpowering effect of what he had already taken, was quite sufficient, and painfully so, to convince him of the extreme danger of advancing farther. In short, he was perfectly satisfied, and so would be any one who is not a wilful rebel against the paramount principle, that condemnation should *follow*, not *precede* the trial. It is to be hoped that this experiment, stated with the Doctor's permission, will, in this city at least, fully establish the efficacy of these minute doses, and, as this is the only point in dispute, the credit of Homœopathia, and her claim to something more substantial than a dream, or at best, a word of promise to the ear alone.

This is not all. The strict exclusion of all medicinal substances capable of interrupting the effects of doses so extremely delicate, such particularly as *alcohol* in all its modifications, required by Homœopathic treatment, and cheerfully submitted to by the patient in his natural anxiety for health, brings on insensibly a change of habit for the better, which, once acquired, is apt to be retained forever after, as has often been the case with habitual drunkards and tobacco consumers, tobacco being likewise an article strictly forbidden ; so that Homœopathia goes hand in hand with temperance, and is a host within herself, having the power to achieve more in this good cause in one month, than can be done by a temperance society in a whole year, or by all the societies together in a given period of time. Surely a system, possessed of such accumulated and highly important advantages over all others, deserves at least to be well understood before it is rejected !

As to the precise manner in which these diminutive *atonic* doses operate upon the animal system, Homœopathists themselves do not even pretend to be acquainted with it. They see the effect, and they require no more. With the worthy author\* of the "Glance at Homœopathia," I consider the operation in question as that of "INOCULATION;" but inoculation, however familiar in name, is itself a *mystery*, and this is all that will ever be known of it by the wisest of men. We must needs be content with our ignorance in this respect, as we are with our excellent old planet—the limits of both being impassable.

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\* Mordvinow.

## PSORA.

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PSORA, although intimately connected with Homœopathia, and directly emanating from it, is, nevertheless, a subsequent discovery of Hahnemann's, distinct in itself. He had observed, for some time, that chronic diseases in particular often resisted the salutary effect of well approved, and, in every respect, well chosen Homœopathic medicines, which in ordinary circumstances, where similar diseases were in their primary state, independent of other causes—acted with their uniform success, and with all the certainty of specifics. To a mind so daring, indefatigable, and exhaustless in resources, this obstacle, which would have sunk any other into utter despair, was but an additional spur to action ; and accordingly, after years of intense study, his suspicion was directed to the probable existence of some remote original cause, itself invisible, but producing from time to time, whenever roused into action, various chronic diseases, which, though seemingly distinct, are, in reality, its own extended modifications, exhibited under different forms and aspects. The suspicion being once excited, the trail was soon found and followed up with tenacious sagacity, until the labyrinth of the yet hidden mysteries of nature was still farther explored, and the perseverance of search rewarded by the discovery of three individual principles, in a certain sense permanent, some of which are present in most, if not all constitutions—sometimes insinuating themselves

from without, and sometimes internally transmitted from generation to generation, and often dormant, quiescent, and, in the absence of particular excitement, undetected, and not even suspected during the whole term of life.

These are *Sycosis*, *Syphilis*, and *Psora*. The last is the only one now under consideration ; for, besides being especially denounced as the representative of the other two, its paramount importance is attested by Hahnemann himself, who imputes to it eight tenths of all the obstinate chronic diseases with which poor humanity is afflicted. He has detected its secret operation in many instances, and traced it back to the primitive ages. He explains it to be the *itch-principle*, gives it the technical name of *Psora*, and proves its identity with the ancient *leprosy*, which, although less apparent in our days, has never yet ceased to exist. He maintains that not only the pervading presence of this morbid element is to be feared and suspected, where remedies fail of effect, but that the very progress of civilization, furnishing whole communities with better means for its apparent subjugation, has placed the succeeding generations more and more at its mercy. As long as nature can drive this enemy to the outer walls, and keep there his bannered forces, so long the struggle may be continued with comparative safety to the seat of life ; but the moment any additional, well-intentioned, but mistaken influence enables these forces to re-enter, the struggle, which appears suspended, is in reality given up in favour of the invader ; and the seeming cessation is nothing else than the interval afforded him to plot new and more serious aggressions, to concoct and concentrate his multifarious poisons, and to diffuse them, now that there is no outlet to the surface, through all the interior paths and inmost recesses of the human frame.

Thus, the lacerated skin of the ancients, covered with disgusting foulness, and irritated to torture, was a protection to the vital power within ; while with us, the clean

exterior, kept free of unsightly eruptions by improved artificial means, is a shelter for the malignant, deep-seated *Polypus*, whose arms, when extruded and lopped of their extremities, turn to self-reproduction, and set at nought all the power and resources of the healing art. The outward suffering of old, was the price of inward security; our apparent security, the pledge of internal disorder. Leprosy was *then* a polluting Harpy, preying on all the visible decencies of social and private life; *now* it is the ravenous Promethean vulture, chained to the heart, and feeding upon the entrails.

Such is the doctrine of Psora; and, that it is not without foundation, may be inferred from the success with which this miasm has been combatted by suitable remedies denominated *anti-psoric*, and forming a part of the same discovery, which otherwise would have been useless. It may be well supposed that Hahnemann was not likely to content himself with the abstract honour of solving a mystery, or of illustrating some theoretic point, leading to no practical benefit. He drew forth an occult evil, not for the purpose of exhibiting it as a specimen of his skill and penetration, but in order to lay it bare to the paralyzing touch of medicine, and he rested not, until this object also was fully attained.

The annunciation of this discovery was a signal for new attacks, more than ever fierce and determined; and *Psora* became the rallying point of all the inveterate enemies, great and small, of Homœopathia. Dr. Düringe, otherwise a fair adversary, who has already been quoted, assails this new doctrine with unqualified denunciations and gratuitous assertions, with ridicule, and at the same time with bitterness, which impair all his former professions and indications of liberality, justice and moderation. He has persuaded himself that this is the weakest and vulnerable part of his great antagonist, and, with no charitable spirit, is determined to

probe to the utmost the wound which he thinks he has inflicted. In his imagination he bestrides the noble sire of Homœopathia, all bridled and tamed to his purpose, and plies his spurs without mercy or a moment's relaxation. He forgets, however, that there is a trunk to sweep down, and a foot to crush, even the mighty lion, seeking to plant himself on the back of an elephant !

How far the present aspirant has escaped the trunk and the foot in his fancied elevation, may be judged from what follows—not as a deviation from the avowed resolution to adhere strictly to the office of interpreter, and avoid all discussion where facts should speak for themselves ; but as an exception authorized and demanded by the double call of justice, *first* to allow a witness, the professed opponent, who has already been summoned in favour of the cause, to give the rest of his testimony against it ; and *secondly*, not to suffer objections to derive any fictitious force, not possessed in themselves, from the previous comparatively liberal admissions and confessions.



## DR. DURINGE'S OBJECTIONS.

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As far as it can be extracted and compressed into a few words, the unfavourable part of the deliberate judgment of Dr. Duringe, pronounced in a tone of decision, and asserted to be the result of personal experience and practice, is that Homœopathia, although fully entitled to be engrafted on the old stock as a new branch, *never can, and never will realize her lofty pretensions, inasmuch as she falls short of Allopathia in effective power and fertility of resources; degrades the dignity of intellect and science; is wavering and fallible, unsatisfactory and unsafe; limited in her operations; based upon false assumptions; supported by a denial of correct principles; depending on contradictory caprices, and faithless to herself.* Consequently, so far from being the true exclusive system, capable of uprooting and replacing all others, Homœopathia, overloaded as she is by the paternal hand, *has no strength to sustain herself alone, and must soon pass away, like the phantom of Psora, with which it has been so unfortunately associated.*

For the sake of conveniency, the arguments in support of this judgment will be considered and answered in subdivisions; and the author has to renew his former declaration, that, although for the reasons just mentioned, he has allowed himself, in this only instance, to deviate into a line

of defence, "he does not hold himself responsible" for the temper of the weapons which Homœopathia has placed in his hands, and left him no choice but to use them.

### *Argument.*

Homœopathia *falls short of Allopathia in effective power and fertility of resources*; because the latter makes use of more decisive means, and, instead of being, like Homœopathia, restricted to one mode of proceeding, ranges at large—employs without hesitation all known kinds of treatment, internally or externally, as may seem most eligible; and has remedies at command to multiply the chances of cure, not only by their abundance, but, what is of the highest importance, by their infinite variety of combination.

### *Comment.*

No one will dispute that Allopathia sticks at nothing, and has a summary process, her own *par excellence*, of disposing of her patients; but the question is not what *kills* but what *saves*; and the last, being the greater power, and the only one in requisition, reverses the decision in favour of Homœopathia, to which it belongs also *par excellence*. As to the comparative fertility of resources, with regard to which both systems are or may be in the same position, the question again is not which *has the most*, but which *employs the most*—which is the *first* on the road of certitude, which is the *last* on the *path of discovery*: and any one acquainted with the course and practice of either, will decide at once where the preference ought to be given.

The boasted advantage of various *other modes of treatment*, and of all those high-sounding expedients, which, classified under the different heads of *astringents*, *emollients*, *diaphoretics*, and the like, form so cabalistical and imposing

a nomenclature, might well be envied as insuring the pre-eminence claimed, *were it really an advantage*, and were it not that Homœopathia rejects it, not because she cannot *reach* it, but because she has *found* it, by repeated experience, to be a positive *evil*; and because, preferring what is sure to what is doubtful, she contents herself with the choice of a method on which alone she can always rely for success. She has no need of *palliatives*, and accepts of none for the best possible reason, that she deals only in *curatives*—opium itself in her hands being compelled to *cure*, while the only services it performs for the old school, are *alleviation* or *death*.

The learned Doctor, more than once, in the course of his work, alludes with unqualified approbation to that *unique* elevated prerogative of Homœopathia, by which “she can do no harm:” therefore, as he admits at the same time and defends, to their full extent, the *aggressive* as well as *curative* potency of Homœopathic doses, tried and proved by his own practice, and depending altogether on the use of one medicine at a time, not weakened or diverted by any accessory whatever; and as he acknowledges, moreover, the benefit of discoveries contributed by her to the general stock of medicine, to be such as ought to have contented her with the honour thus acquired, it is quite clear that he is the best possible witness against himself, and that the whole of the argument, with the position it was intended to support, is completely and triumphantly *refuted by himself*.

#### *Argument.*

Homœopathia *degrades the dignity of intellect and science*; because she checks the higher aspirations of the mind, brings it down to the earth, when it fains to soar on the track of the mysterious spirit of Eternity, and plants it by the sick

bed, to watch like the humble nurse, or to note like the plodding clerk, symptoms after symptoms, always symptoms, and nothing but symptoms ; so that a mere matter-of-fact proceeding is substituted for profound study, the *rationale* of medicine—that which requires the interposing and guiding agency of reason—subjected to the contracted domination of the senses, and the noble science itself, divested of all its conceptive, imaginative, and speculative attributes, is reduced to a mere mechanical occupation.

*Comment.*

If there be any point in pathology higher on the scale of professional study than these same *toujours perdus* symptoms, the discovery has yet to be made and pointed out for the benefit of the uninformed. What is it that the sick require of a physician ? Is it a learned and eloquent discourse on the nature of diseases in general, or is it the experienced eye that detects the special disease, and the no less experienced hand that applies the right remedy ? When the ship is ready for sea, it is not the astronomer, but the practical seaman that is wanted for a commander, and if both should be united in one person, so much the better ; but, of the two apart, we listen to the first, and sail with the second.

The child of genius and inspiration, Homœopathia, cannot, if she would, descend to a lower region, and inhale a grosser atmosphere, than what were assigned to her at her birth ; and the true dignity of science, identified with herself, cannot be more effectually vindicated, than by her refusing to recognise as such the dreaming *alchemy*, that, in the illusive search of the *elixir* of immortality, in the fruitless attempt to discover forbidden secrets, useless if discovered, has for so many centuries diverted a mass of human intelligence from the pursuit of truth, wasted a world of mental labour, and produced that very retrograde, rather than progressive

state of medical science which it is her main object to advance, and against the errors of which, so prejudicial to public health, her greatest efforts are particularly directed. So far from dispensing with the mind, Homœopathia taxes it with an intensity of application, sufficient to have induced her adversaries to accuse her of imposing upon the observer of her symptoms “a by no means *sinécure* office,” of requiring in general too much, and of being withal so *dynamic* and *spiritualized* in all her operations, that the space of a whole life is not sufficient to produce a Homœopathist in the true sense, and that “whole ages must elapse” before her demands and prescriptions in this respect can be properly understood and reduced to practice !!

To comprehend the whole constructive force of this strangely inconsistent accusation, it is only necessary to know, that it is drawn from the repeated assertions of the once more self-refuting witness, the learned Doctor himself!!!

### *Argument.*

Homœopathia is *wavering* and *fallible* ; because hesitation is the unavoidable result of a confused crowd of symptoms, jostling and crossing each other in every direction, and of the extreme consequent perplexity in forming them into the requisite distinct images of disease and remedy, of a sufficient resemblance to indicate the proper treatment ; and because one failure being the earnest of another, Homœopathia having failed before, particularly in chronic maladies, is pretty sure to fail again, notwithstanding that her new pretensions to infallibility are, like the former, urged with zeal and assurance, well calculated to impose and mislead.

*Comment.*

In starting the objection to a confused crowd of symptoms, with which it seems Allopathia does not allow herself to be much incommoded, the erudite professor has added another item in refutation of his charge, on the score of intellectual degradation ; the difficulty, however, is frankly acknowledged, with the reservation that it is not insuperable. As to *infallibility*, it is no where assumed, and exists only in his own gratuitous inference. His reasoning, to be just, ought to be reversed ; and then the right conclusion will be, that the avowal of a failure, and subsequent precautions, are the best possible guaranty against its recurrence. The works of man, like himself, must necessarily be imperfect ; and where so much has been done by one individual yet living, the wonder is, not that there should be failures, but that these failures should be so few as to become mere exceptions to the general rule—exceptions which, so far as *infallibility* itself is only relative or comparative, tend rather to establish than to disprove it.

The simple truth is, that the learned professor, in opposition to his own memory and discretion, has permitted, in this instance, his overweening zeal to blind him to the peculiar advantages of Homœopathia, possessed by her alone, which are sufficient at all times to guard her against the danger of *wavering*, and failing in consequence. With her phalanx of 200 specifics, so well trained, that if they sometimes *miss the enemy*, they never *hit the friend* ; with power to raise antidotes at will, alert in need, and scrupulous in executing her commands ; no error in the choice of medicine can check her course, or scare her from her duty. Her vigilance detects it ; her substitutes replace it ; her patient feels it not ; so that, what in other hands works out such fearful peril, performs in hers the office of a faithful guide. Thus, step by step, inverting the progress of the hazard, she reaches



the true point of action, where decision, promptitude, and security, attest her finished task, while her adversaries rejoice yet in the dream of her *wavering* and *fallibility*.

Suppose, by way of illustration, that two persons, attacked with a sudden violent headache, have sent, one for a Homœopathic, and the other for an Allopathic physician, and that both these gentlemen, on their arrival, mistaking alike the serious nature of the malady, have administered their remedies accordingly. The Homœopathist, who well knows the effect he intended, waits for its appearance, as in duty bound. It comes not, or it comes in variance with itself. His suspicions are immediately excited. New symptoms are anxiously watched, and he discovers that the supposed slight affection is the *congestion of blood to the head*, indicating the morbid agency, similar to that of opium. At once the medicine already administered is driven out or suspended by its antidote—a minute dose of opium is given instead; and the relief is almost magic, the cure is certain, and the patient is saved!

Not so with the Allopathist. His work may be easier, quicker, and perchance more sure; but not quite *within the spirit* of the contract. Proceeding on the soothing principle, he has already begun with 20 or 30 drops of laudanum, and his *beginning* is the *end*. The malady, being itself of the kind produced by an overdose of laudanum, is of course aggravated and accelerated beyond what the organism can bear. Thus 20 or 30 drops more, harmless or alleviating in other circumstances, act here exactly as if they were superadded to what was already taken in a quantity sufficient to *destroy*. The consequence, too, is exactly the same. The patient sleeps, and wakes no more! Such is the difference between the two treatments, or rather systems, which respectively influence them!

How many victims have been dispatched in the like summary manner, can never be known, for the dead tell no

tales ; something, however, of this secret of the grave may be guessed by the well authenticated fact, that the average mortality among a rude people, unacquainted with the luxury of regular physic, is not greater than that of civilized communities, in the full enjoyment of this blessing ; and that, in truth, it is much less, since it is sufficient to balance the number of deaths in infancy, which, owing to the discomforts and privations of savage life, is supposed to be as 2 to 1, when compared with the deaths at the same tender age, in a state of civilization.

#### *Argument.*

Homœopathia is *unsatisfactory* and *unsafe* ; because, *doing too little* being at times as dangerous as *doing too much*, no physician who cares for his patient or for his own reputation, would be rash enough to resort to her feeble and dilatory aid in acute pressing diseases, such as apoplexy, *et cet.*

#### *Comment.*

This *multum in parvo* objection would be the most serious of all, if it were *true*—if it did not wholly rest upon that which renders it impossible—a contingency which is yet to take place. The *fear* of harm is no *proof* of it ; and though it may induce one man to abstain from a certain attempt, it is no rule for the like forbearance in others. As well the verdict of *guilty* may be pronounced upon a criminal whose parents have not yet been called into existence !! The attempt ought to have precedence at all events ; and since the Doctor has not only declined it for himself, but will neither suffer it to be made, nor see it when made by others, his objection is too suspiciously prophetic to be taken on credit, where deeds alone pass current.

Among the prominent rules, systematically laid down, and generally adopted in the practice of Homœopathia, the very first is, “that the more acute or rapid the disease, the sooner can its issue be decided; and that in acute diseases, such as apoplexy, *et cet.*, 10 or 15 minutes are sufficient for the purpose.” Now, a rule which limits the time, necessarily implies the corresponding means of action; otherwise one of the Doctor’s best prescriptions must be presumed to nullify its own use and application!! If he did not know this rule, or drew no inference from it, he must give up his claim either to his intimacy with Homœopathia, or to the acuteness and sound morality of his logic. He may, however, dismiss now all his apprehensions, since a short inquiry will satisfy him, that in these very extremes which so greatly excited his fears for Homœopathia, she has been fairly tried, and her metal has been found pure sterling. Apoplexy, and its numerous train of cousins-German, have been mastered by her quite quick enough, if there be any expedition in doing it within 15 minutes!! She did more—she cured, *radically* cured the patient. The work, where it could be done, was done so well, that no spectre of a departed disease came back in the form of relapse, to snatch the *reprieved* victim from her hands—a visitation to which Allopathia is but too often exposed, all her spells not being potent enough to lay the troublesome ghost in the red sea!!

The learned professor is too much of a gentleman to give the downright lie to such reports of cures as rest exclusively on Homœopathic authority; yet there is “a lurking devil in his eye”—a sneer on his lip, which indicates, as plain as plain can be, that he does not, or pretends not to believe one word of such reports: Be it so! Will he then question the truth of the official records of St. Petersburg? He will not—he cannot; for well he knows that no falsehood is daring enough to soil their pages on the state of public health. Well, then, he has but to look that way, and he will find there more than eleven cures to one death—more than eleven

patients out of twelve saved from that dreadful scourge, the ASIATIC CHOLERA, which fills no small space on the list of *acute* and *pressing* diseases, calling for instant aid, and at the same time defying the utmost efforts of human skill and science ! Let him compare this mighty achievement with the puny feats of Allopathia against the same formidable enemy—and that nothing may be wanting, let him recall to mind his own triumphant defence of the potency of Homœopathic doses : and he not only will have no farther misgivings about the power, which he stigmatizes as *unsatisfactory* and *unsafe*, but to this power—to Homœopathia alone, will he apply hereafter, even in that most terrific of all inflictions, Hydrophobia !

#### *Argument.*

Homœopathia is *limited in her operations* ; because experience has demonstrated that, although some individuals are particularly accessible to her influence, there are many others who are proof against it, and yet easily yield to that of Allopathia ; consequently, what does not reach all, and acts not upon all alike, is and must be *limited in its operations*.

#### *Comment.*

All this is perfectly true, but not exclusively so. Mercury, which is used by both systems, is not the less a specific power, general in its application and effect, because the Doctor has met with some constitutions in no degree affected by it—a fact well known to many besides himself. The term *limited* is therefore one of comparison only ; and in this sense, it is much more likely to be the property of Allopathia, than of her youthful rival, whose influence must naturally be more extensive, in consequence of its mildness and insinuating quality, backed by the assurance that

it cannot be *felt* without being *salutary*—an assurance which is too often reversed by the other.

### *Argument.*

Homœopathia is based upon false assumptions ; because, among other things, she takes for granted that the property of every medicine is morbidic *per se*, whereas, the Doctor has cured more than one person with a few drops of pure spring water, necessarily divested of such property.

### *Comment.*

As the learned Doctor does not say what those “other things” are, but confines himself to the pure spring water alone, which in the city of New-York, for instance, would no doubt be a restorative worth all the drugs in the shops of apothecaries—the exception is too partial to make out the general case of *false assumption*, and might as well have been omitted. Pure water is certainly a preserver of health—so is good and wholesome bread ; but they are not medicines. Food is the *means*, not the *machinery* of life. One can no more be cured of famine and thirst by bread and water, than a steam-boat of stoppage by fuel, or a gristmill of draught by a fresh stream. *Cure* is that which puts in order the machinery itself when deranged ; not that which sets and keeps it in motion. While nature continues the sole undisturbed mistress of her mansion, presiding over the interior arrangements, and disposing of her stores to the best advantage at her own will and discretion, the agent that supplies the daily wants of her household is her purveyor, and no more : but, when she is rudely assailed, struck down, and threatened with ejection, that which replaces her on her lawful seat, reinstates her in her domain, expels and prostrates the usurper of her rights, is something

more than a mere help—it is a power stronger than the usurper himself, and consequently able, if so circumstanced, to do her the like injury to an extent still greater. It is a power that, from its very nature, must be *salutary* or *morbific*, that is, *curative* or *aggressive*, according as it comes an invited friend, or an intruding enemy ; and cannot exist at all, except in this relative or reciprocal state of action. It is the true power of medicine, and medicine is this true power.

Convert food itself into medicine, and it becomes instantly this same double acting power. If the pure spring water administered by the Doctor, really effected the cure he mentions, it was medicinal, and would have been found so upon a trial. What is there more innoxious, more in ordinary use, or more conducive to our daily enjoyments, than the salt which seasons, and renders both wholesome and palatable our daily repasts ? Well ! take one grain of this very salt, subject it to the Homœopathic process, reduce it to pills, so that each will contain one X millionth part of the grain—then invite the learned Doctor, while in full health, to swallow three of these pills in 24 hours, for 4 or 5 days successively. Will he do it ? Be assured he knows too well, and has proved too much, not to decline the invitation. He needs no experiment like that of charcoal, mentioned in a preceding note, to satisfy himself, that he would thereby fall into the hands of troublesome companions, who might, perchance, lay him up on the fifth day in a manner not very agreeable to himself, or to his neglected patients. Of all men, therefore, the learned Doctor has the least reason to dispute the *morbific* or *aggressive* property of every medicine, acknowledged as such ; and it is quite evident that the doctrine which is proof against his own weapons, is too strong to be battered down by any other.



*Argument.*

Homœopathia is supported by a denial of correct principles ; because, in denying the power of nature to minister to herself, and in substituting for the prompt aid of bleeding the tardier one of medicine, which, if successful, produces the same effect in the end, she makes war upon the principles universally acknowledged—established by the daily experience of ages, and, with regard to bleeding, indicated from time to time by spontaneous effusions, the purport of which cannot be misunderstood for a moment.

*Comment.*

This again is a principle, which, whether true or not, is isolated, and too abstract to impair the general usefulness and soundness of a system. Nature, as long as she is so well served by Homœopathia, cannot be seriously incommoded or offended by any attempt, on the part of the latter, to diminish the nominal credit of her resources. Besides, what Hahnemann maintains, is not that nature cannot cure herself, for he expressly alludes to her crisis-operating power, but that she cannot do so without self-exposure, in other respects, to imminent danger, and this will scarcely be denied by any reflecting pathologist. In constituting her the sole agent of cure, and by strictly limiting all his remedies to the office of auxiliaries, Hahnemann has in truth paid her a greater compliment than Allopathia, which often undertakes to control her, and not always to her advantage.

The difference between him and his antagonists is, after all, the difference of terms ; for, what they call the *cure of nature*, he denominates a *revolution*, that is, a maturity of disease—a point which it is his main object and chief aim to attain by artificial means where others fail, and which, once being gained, the disease is no more, and nature is herself again !

With respect to the sameness of effect produced by bleeding and corresponding medicines, it is a fallacy on the very face of it. *Bleeding* allays the inflammation—*aconite* or *wolfsbane* does the same. So far the effect may be the same; but, as regards health, it is fearfully unlike. *There*, poor nature is weakened into submission, and made to propitiate the tyrant at the expense of her future safety; *here*, the tyrant himself is encountered hand to hand, subdued, and compelled to leave nature in the full possession of her forces. In one case the fermentation is stopped, and the contents are saved; in the other, the contents are spilled to check the fermentation, and the more there is drawn off, the more will rise to the issue to be drawn off again, until little or nothing is left within. This last is the true process by which the precious fluid is wasted, vitality impaired, the extremities completely drained, and the dissolution of the sufferer commences at the moment that the inflammation ceases. If this be not a daily occurrence—if the sick do not generally die of exhaustion\* subsequent to, and con-

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\* That such is really the case, is fully acknowledged by the Allopathists themselves, and against themselves, whenever they decline, as they do *sometimes*, to bleed an old subject, where they would have tapped and *re-tapped* a young one without stopping to calculate the cost. Ask then the reason, and you will be informed, that they are full of *apprehensions*, lest the *feebleness of age* should sink under the operation, so easily sustained by the strength of youth and manhood. What is this but a plain confession, that the best chance of life is not in the *hope of surviving* such operation, but in the *act of avoiding* it altogether? The remedy, too bad and dangerous to be adopted in one case, must be equally so in all; for, the sword that kills one, and only wounds another, is not the less an instrument of destruction in itself. But why call forth *hope* where *assurance* can so easily replace it? Why use at all what is so much better not used, and multiply the difficulties to be overcome, when there is a way to diminish and remove them at the outset? The crudite gentlemen will reply again, that a robust constitution is more susceptible of serious inflammation, and, that, having no other means to reduce it, they resort to bleeding, as the least of the two evils. The reply is too true. They have, indeed, no other means—but Homœopathia has: and, what is still more conclusive of her superiority, it is not possible to deprive her of such means, or even to participate in them, without coming over to her standard. Allopathia may certainly use them; but if she does it otherwise than under the auspices and instructions of Homœopathia—if she does it on her own account without exchanging her character of the mistress for that of the servant—the substitute will prove more fatal than the lancet itself. The truth is, that there is not the same steady light, the same unerring clue to guide the Allopathist through the dark labyrinth of uncertainties; and it must have been the full consciousness of this perplexity, that induced one of the same school, the late distinguished professor of medicine, Dr. Gregory, to exclaim, in the bitterness of his disappointment, and in the presence of his scholars, that “ninety-nine out of a hundred of medical facts are medical lies, and all medical doctrines stark, staring nonsense.”

sequent on, the paroxysm—then the present prevailing practice is most grossly belied, and king SANGRADO, unless he is kind enough to begin with himself, may reign and bleed until there is not a single subject left for the favourite exercise of his *insatiate* lancet!

The true difference between the act of bleeding and the substituted dose—Homœopathic dose of course, for none else will answer the purpose—is that the first takes away from the source of life what it cannot replenish: while the last restores and preserves it in all its purity—which is the precise difference between the two systems.

As to the indications by spontaneous effusion, bleeding at the nose, *etc., etc.*, they are most wofully misunderstood, notwithstanding the Doctor's authoritative assertion to the contrary. They show an irregular accumulation, or unusual flow of blood in some parts, to the detriment of others, and this is all; the idea of *having too much blood* being as preposterous as that of a vessel containing more water than its capacity will admit. A superabundance of the means of life is a doctrine well worthy of ignorance or a disordered imagination! Restore the equality of circulation, and the patient is cured at once! This is what Homœopathia does without bleeding. This is the way in which she removes apoplexy with so little danger of relapse. This is the way in which she has cured, in a few days, the most acute pleurisy that ever occurred in this city, contrary to the predictions of speedy death, with which Allopathia consoled herself, for being repulsed in her attempts to open the sluices of life.

To aid nature by crippling her—to heal by reducing the chances of recovery—to purify the fountain of health by desiccation, or by cutting off its main supplies—to give life by taking it away—in short, to *bleed*—is a barbarous piece of absurdity, no less destructive in itself, than disgraceful to the present state of science and general civilization. Sound reason and sober reflection view it as a monster privileged to *kill*; and a case of internal disease, where bleed-

ing is indispensable as a remedy, exists only in the conventional but despotic rules of an unfeeling, remorseless school, that, according to the Doctor's own implied confessions, will not yield a single fibre of her cobweb precedents to the pleading voice and pressing claims of humanity.\*

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\* The author begs leave to explain, that this remark is not intended to be general, but that it refers to a particular instance, in which, severe as it undoubtedly is, he is sorry to say, it is by no means undeserved. With all due respect for the ancient school, whose standard is followed by some of his most valued friends; with the best inclination to do homage to the venerable ALMA MATER, ripe with the wisdom of years, and consecrated by noble recollections; with no disposition to quarrel with her somewhat overstrained solicitude to keep to herself all *pressing* as well as other diseases, to the exclusion of new comers whose credit has yet to be established with the public; with all this, he cannot forego the charge, that, notwithstanding her avowed impotence, and utter prostration in the presence of Hydrophobia, in no case of this hopeless disease has she yet shown the due preference of a chance of safety in other hands, to the certainty of peril in her own; and that, rather than give up one of the patients to the care and entreaties of Homœopathia, she has repeatedly exposed them to be sweated, blistered, drugged, and, as the surest, *bled* to death! A load of guilt and fearful responsibility rests upon her head, and there is no exception, no negative to throw it off! If the aid of Homœopathia had been accepted and proved successful, her friends would certainly have reported it; if, on the contrary, accepted and unsuccessful, ten thousand triple throats of Cerberus would have been set to rend the air with her defeat and signal ruin; for it is not the least of her hardships, that, what passes in others for a slight, ordinary, or unavoidable error, is blazoned forth as an offence in her decisive of her fate; that, what are faults and errors of individual practice for which no system is responsible, are visited on her as her own unpardonable sins; and that, while her detractors are exalted to the third heaven for *not destroying* all, she is absolutely condemned for *not saving* all; as if she were both, a lying impostor indebted to nature none for her pretended cures, and, at the same time, a merciless spirit, having the power over death, but refusing to exercise it!

Homœopathic treatment in cases of Hydrophobia has been repentedly suggested and recommended through the medium of the public press. The power, therefore, that shuns not, but seeks a conflict with this tremendous scourge, is no longer a stranger here—at least it ought not to be such to those whose duty it is to be *well informed*. Yet what is the result? It is too painfully attested by the victims that fall, one by one, as heretofore, beneath the scythe of the unparrying fiend; while the redeeming power, the friend who waits but for a nod to tempt the rescue, stands, in full sight, inactive, motionless—for he receives no sign! Can such things come, and go off in a dumb show? Impossible. One voice at least shall not be silent, however feeble it may be. Grant that Homœopathia will fail, where the whole complicated machinery of the old school has been trampled into dust; yet, until she does fail—until she is *tried* and *convicted*, she must be presumed to be *innocent*. The trial is worth making; and, as long as it is not made, the more that is said against it, the more of wanton cruelty will be added to the criminal neglect. To reject aid on the mere assumption of inefficiency, is never a mark of wisdom; but an attempt to sustain the *second* by the *first*, and thus justify error by itself—a fixed design to repel a friend in need, not because he was *tried*, and found wanting, but because he is *willing* to be *put to the proof*—leads to the horrible suspicion that his success is more feared than *desired*.

As little can it serve for an excuse, that the victims themselves—misled by ill-bestowed confidence, and deluded by the false hopes and promises of a disease—grasping monopoly, refusing both to *undecieve* and to *instruct*—have overlooked and neglected to seize the hand stretched for their succour. A slender thread, where nothing else presents itself, may chance

### Argument.

Homœopathia is depending on contradictory caprices ; because her despotic master lays down rules and doctrines which he afterwards revokes at pleasure, unsays and undoes his sayings and doings, and is, in short, not the same Hahnemann in 1828 that he was in 1810.

### Comment.

This is the unkindest cut of all, not only at Homœopathia, but at every science under heaven, since none could ad-

to save a wretch from drowning ; but where is he, that having none to throw himself, would cut it off when thrown by others, on the plea that to him alone the first cry for help was addressed, and that the sufferer was the voluntary cause of his own peril ? If such a being exists any where but in fable—and that it does exist, the cutting of the thread is a sufficient indication—he is none “ of woman born ! ” Engendered in the crucible—exhaled with the fumes of the drugs, he can only be the offspring of abused, debased, callous, unpitied art ! It must be that unnatural outcast, whose professional conscience, it is said, never hesitates to sacrifice a fellow creature to the immunity of prescriptive rules ; or whose *systematic, well regulated* sympathy evaporates itself with a visit, or, at best, atones for the most atrocious of failures, by tasking itself with a tale of horror, related, for the edification of the curious, with scientific skill and precision ! It must be that learned, bigoted, relentless, no longer feigned worshipper of the sacred fire of science, who, rather than the god should be obscured for a moment, would feed him with whole hecatombs of human victims ! “ Down with quackery,” is his constant, favourite cry ; yet, purblind mole, he perceives not that it is his own senseless, misdirected opposition, that serves most the cause of quackery, and furnishes her with power to erect a Pagoda for herself ; to rear her unblushing front in the open day ; to strut at large on stilts of self-exaltation, and to hurl at the very altar of his god, her scorn, defiance, and war, with an impunity which differs from success in name alone ! Human nature for her own credit would fain deny the existence of such a monster ; but if he really lives and moves in the form of man, no lash is lacerating enough to scourge him—no tongue is loud enough to wake the world from its torpor, and point him out to its just indignation !

The author, unable to repress his feelings on this painful theme, can only declare, in the most solemn manner, that, were he the very arch-priest of the temple—the Esculapius himself—he could not without gross and conscious imposture, pretend to the knowledge of any antidote to Hydrophobia, deposited as yet within that ancient edifice ; and, in a case so desperate, no motive could prevail on him to violate so far all his duties at once, as to spurn any modes or remedies offered for trial, however he might distrust their efficacy, or despise their source. No matter how remote the chance—thus placed beyond the sphere of his regular operations, all hopeless and useless in this instance, it is still a *change* ; and its wilful rejection, while the victim was expiring in his hands, would constitute him in the sight of God and man a felonious homicide, whose crime is aggravated by the very impunity which attends its commission. Nay, should the trial, so declined, prove eventually successful, he would think ill of the laws and justice of the country, if he were not indicted forthwith for a **DELIBERATE MURDER !**



vance a step without those posterior successive improvements, which are made here a matter of reproach. An outcry against a noble structure of gigantic dimensions, the splendid monument of the genius and toil of one man—because not so superhumanly faultless as not to require, after eighteen years' standing, some repair in detail, and detail alone, partakes, to say the least, of the *burning* ambition of the youth of Ephesus; and Hahnemann may well be proud of the distinction of being reviled for what others would have been extolled to the skies—for the zeal, devotion, and frankness with which he effected and announced his subsequent discoveries and ameliorations.

And what is the amount and importance of these supposed *contradictory caprices*? Why, the most prominent, by which one may judge of all the rest, is the original prescription to administer *unmixed* but otherwise ordinary Allopathic doses in experiments upon persons in health, which prescription is now extended, and, indeed, transferred to minute Homœopathic doses, it being subsequently ascertained that the effect of both is alike satisfactory, and that inert substances, such as charcoal, salt, silex, *et cet.*, cannot be given at all as medicines, unless previously subjected to the Homœopathic process! This is all, and has as much to do with the general merits and strength of the system, as a longer or shorter mane with the vigour of an *Eclipse* starting for the race! Let it be, however, rightly interpreted, and it will become the most striking and conclusive of all proofs, that an edifice, in which, after a lapse of years, there was found so little to alter on the score of beauty, symmetry, and solidity, can have no other foundation than that of immutable, perpetual, immortal truth!

#### *Argument.*

Homœopathia is *faithless to herself*; because, since her ill-chosen connection with *Psora*, she has called to her aid the



counteracting *anti-psoric* medicines, resorted to the trick of mystification, and thus became false to her own professions, which had so disdainfully rejected the one and the other.

*Comment.*

The all-sufficient reason why the anti-psoric remedy is *not*, and should *not* be Homœopathically in unison with the apparent or approximate disease which is to be cured, is that it is not given for this disease at all, but directed exclusively against the source whence it is supposed to have originated. The medicine, with regard to this source, being never otherwise than strictly Homœopathic, the great pervading principle, "the like cure the like," is preserved throughout with scrupulous fidelity; and the learned Doctor ought to have known better than to make a mistake, so liable to the suspicion of being intentional. Nor can Psora itself, although a latent source of diseases, be justly confounded with any imaginary objects of medical alchymy; since it is a palpable morbid matter, too well known and authenticated to pass for a mere *trick of mystification*. If European experiments are doubted, there is no want of them here, in this very city, where, among other cases, there has occurred one of an *ague*, technically *intermittent marsh fever*, so obstinate that it baffled and effectually resisted both Allopathia and Homœopathia; and the two great specifics, *cinchona* and *arsenic*, produced no other result than that of aggravation. The ruddy health of the patient, previously to the disease, precluded all suspicion of Psora, and after most careful inquiries, not the least trace of it could be detected. Nevertheless, as there was no other resource left, the case was *treated* as that of Psora, and sulphur, one of the anti-psoric remedies, was given in Homœopathic proportions. The astonishment of those who were in the secret was great indeed, when, in a few days after the first

dose, the ague was completely subdued, and disappeared to return no more! The disease in this instance was not the produce of Psora, but it roused this latent principle into action, strong enough to obtain the mastery: as otherwise, if the disease had retained its own preponderance, it would have required a dose of specific medicine for itself, after the anti-psoric one had been continued long enough to produce the effect intended.

#### *Argument.*

*Consequently, so far from being the true exclusive system, capable of uprooting and replacing all others, Homœopathia, overloaded as she is by the paternal hand, has no strength to sustain herself alone, and must soon pass away, like the vision of Psora, with which it has been so unfortunately associated.*

#### *Comment.*

Whether Homœopathia is destined *soon to pass away*, or last till the world's end, time alone can decide; and if the phantom of Psora be the criterion to judge of the future by the present, her friends need not despair of her longevity, since this phantom has been shown to be any thing but "an airy nothing," and since her elements of durability, her constituent parts, and her very foundation, are all merged in the great principle "*similia similibus curantur*"—one which, if false, is no principle at all—if true, admits of no modification, no substitution, no amalgamation! Does the learned Doctor deny this principle? So far from this, he claims it in favour of Allopathia, and considers it too great an honour to allow Hahnemann to enjoy it, unshared by others. What is the strangest thing of all, this honour is actually disputed upon the authority of Hahnemann himself,

who has taken great pains to collect and publish, in his "Organon," upwards of two hundred examples of eminent physicians, ancient and modern, wherein this principle was espied, put occasionally into practice, and by some few, particularly STAHL of Denmark, actually declared as the sole true basis of the healing art! And who is he, that has had the candour to announce all this? Here is his portrait by the learned Doctor himself!

"In judging Hahnemann impartially, as the founder and chief of a new doctrine and system, however one may blame his faults and errors, a due homage must be rendered to the vast capacity and genius, of which he has given such brilliant proofs. No other man has pushed farther the study of chemistry, and the practical observation of therapeutic phenomena. Bold in his designs, circumspect in their execution, he never turns for an instant from the object he has in view, and in certain cases, has penetrated deeper into the mystery of organic nature, than has yet fallen to the lot of man. There will always remain for him a distinguished place in the history of science, and the immortal glory of having revealed, on one hand, the specific virtues of a great number of medicines, and, on the other, the particular sensibility of the human organism to their specific action." *Vide page 13.*

Now, a truly great man, having so many laurels of his own, is as unlikely to usurp them from others, as to deal in "humbug" doctrines and systems; and, accordingly, Hahnemann declares, with perfect simplicity, that all those examples were but transient and incidental glimpses of the truth, and that he was the first to seize it entire, and to lay it down as the solid and permanent foundation of a new temple of science. This is all he claims: and who will dispute the claim? Who will say that in this sense he is not the founder of a new system? Certainly not the Doctor, who has already volunteered the affirmative, and thus once more

furnished evidence against himself. The real state of the case, as regards this gentleman, is, that while inclination and perhaps interest often lead him to the side of prejudice and hostility, good sense and innate candour as often bring him back to that of justice ; and it is not surprising, therefore, that he demolishes with a few words his whole work of opposition, when, in addition to what he concedes to Hahnemann, he admits distinctly, and unequivocally, that *Homœopathia is entitled to a prominent rank in the department of medical science ; that with all persons of susceptible constitutions she succeeds to admiration ; and that, with respect to women and children, she is their best protectress, and does for them what Allopathia may as well confess to be beyond her power !*

Thus, with ample concessions to the genius of Hahnemann ; with such strength of admissions in favour of Homœopathia ; with such weakness of objections against her ; and, lastly, with the full acknowledgment of a principle, whose immutability must impart itself to its superstructure, it is impossible not to come to the conclusion, that, according to the learned Doctor himself, Homœopathia, and she alone, if there be such a thing as an exclusive system, is entitled to that distinction, being the true, and therefore the only one *capable of uprooting and replacing all others.*

## CONCLUSION.

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How far the foregoing general deductions in favour of Homœopathia are supported by *faith* and *facts*, which, in certain proportions, are equally necessary to the formation and existence of a system, a glance at both will easily satisfy those who are at all times disposed to be liberal in the use of their memory, reasoning faculties, and powers of examination. Any attempt to overcome *predetermined* incredulity, would, of course, be worse than useless ; since, were it possible to cure blindness, deafness, or any other defect that happens to be *intentional*, convalescence would be the state of pain and resentment, not that of pleasure and gratitude.

In science, as in religion, the value of a particular creed is indicated, no less by the nature of difficulties it had to overcome, than by the constancy and fidelity of its adherents ; but, above all, it is depressed or elevated in the scale of public estimation, by the weight of moral and intellectual worth exhibited in its support.

In applying this test to Homœopathia, it is only necessary to point to her astonishing progress—a progress, to which, since the date of Christianity, there has been no parallel in history. Like Christianity, she came forth, not as a fragment to be modified, or incorporated with the edifices already known—not as a leaf to be suspended to an aged

tree, or a branch to be added to an ancient forest—but as an original, independent power, striking at the root of pre-existing institutions, and admitting of no alternative but their total subversion. She came to break the altars, and overturn the temples, raised by the toil, cherished by the affections, fostered by the care, sustained by the zeal, and consecrated by the homage of generations ! She came to mortify the pride of learning, by announcing its ways to be the ways of darkness ! She came to bid the most powerful passion of the human breast, the *love of lucre*, to resign its spoils, and give up the certain gains of a profitable traffic,\* almost without equivalent or consideration ! She came to do all this, alone, poor, unsupported, her very breath enkindling strife and deadly opposition ; yet still her march is onward, and her foot has already crossed the Atlantic wave ! She has succeeded where an army of giants would have failed, and where it was a miracle not to be crushed ! Star after star, of the first magnitude, have spontaneously quitted their stations in the old firmament, and passed within her orbit. New stars are constantly rising to take their places in the splendid galaxy of talent that marks her path of triumph. Whence is this prodigy ? Is there any mystery in it ? No. The whole is the achievement of simple truth.

**TRUTH ALONE IS PERMANENT.** This is a position which no one will venture to controvert ; and, consequently, what

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\* By a calculation made for the state of New-York, it appears that drugs administered according to the Homœopathic process of attenuation, could be supplied for the whole population at the rate of one hundred dollars a year ! Can it be, then, a matter of surprise, that an innovation threatening so serious a reduction in the long-enjoyed profits of a powerful set of men, should be resisted by them to the last extremity ? Is it not, on the contrary, quite natural, that Pharmacopolists, like other men deeply interested in the trade by which they live, should exert their utmost energy, and use all their influence with physicians, with whom they are necessarily more or less connected, to avert a visitation so ominous to their worldly prosperity ? In this they do but follow the first of laws—the law of self-preservation, and it would be unjust to cast any reproach on them ; but it is absolutely necessary to be informed of the true source of opposition to Homœopathia, in order to do full justice to her merits. The wonder is, that she should have been able to make the first step, and not that she should advance as she now does, with a pace which may be *retarded* for a while, but which it is no longer within the power of any combination of men to *arrest*.



is not permanent, in science as well as ethics, must be, and is necessarily *false*. In adopting this standard of reasoning, it may be argued that Homœopathia, although till now unchanged in her course and aspect, has not yet existed long enough to establish her claim to stability: Be it so! *Uncertainty* still lingers on her traces, but then it is already distanced by hope, expectation, and confidence in the future.

Allopathia has unquestionably the advantage of *certainly*, but it is the unenviable certainty of proof, that her gorgeous plumage falls off at the slightest touch of scrutiny; that her pompous pretensions to superiority are founded on nothing better than toleration and acquiescence on the part of the *uninitiated*; that her contradictions, oscillations, mutations, and practical errors, admitted by the most experienced of her own teachers, are infallible tokens of unwilling, but *conscious* imposture; that she is not an *entity* existing and acting by itself, but only an offspring, or modification of the *many* which have preceded it—a sample of those plausible chimeras, which, in the forms of systems, had sprung up at stated periods, like mushrooms, in rapid succession—falsified and replaced one another, and each in its turn vanished in the chaos of oblivion; and that, consequently, being one thing to-day and another to-morrow, she must be at different times false to herself, false to humanity, and false in her promises, enterprises, relations and operations.

The most zealous defender of Allopathia will not dare to impeach the self-evident principle, that so many conflicting systems cannot *all* be *true*; and that, if not all false, *one* of them *only* can be true, for truth is a *unit* by itself. It follows then, of course, that Allopathia can never be this unit, since she is a part or a compound of those same conflicting systems, which would have been equally opposed, had they, in the same degree, menaced the interests of an important branch of industry, dependent on the present

state of medicine. Thus, the main point of inquiry must be, what this *only one* true system is ; and to ascertain this, it is only necessary to define *that* to be a true system, *which is the most successful in attaining the great object of all such systems, by the most suitable means* ; and then to explain the *object* and the *means*, so that the question, who is right and who is wrong, may be decided at once, to the satisfaction of the sincere and impartial examiner.

The great OBJECT of the healing art is, not merely, as appears upon the face of it, to *heal* diseases, but, as has been shown elsewhere, *to conduct a living being safe through the natural period of life*, in a manner best adapted to prevent, as well as to cure diseases, with the least possible annoyance to the invalid.

The MEANS by which all this is accomplished, are *individuality* in the treatment of diseases, *removal* of morbid causes instead of their effects, *simplicity* of proceeding, *economy* of the forces of nature, *conveniency* and *comfort* of the sick, *guaranty* from harm, *certainly* of cure, *celerity* of operation, and *speedy convalescence*. By these, in succession, shall the two systems be tried.

INDIVIDUALITY IN THE TREATMENT OF DISEASES. Allopathia, either from a desire to save trouble, or from an immoderate love of the parade of learning, or, what is most probable, from both these motives, has divided all diseases, according to their resemblances, into separate groups, and classified them under different heads, as *febrile, inflammatory, eruptive, cerebral, nervous, gastric, intestinal, profluent, refluant, constitutional*, and *local*, and, of course, treats each group or class, as if it were one lump, with the remedies particularly appropriated to it, pretty much in the same manner as some empiric would dose all black men with one kind of drugs, all white men with another, all red men with another yet, and so on, deviating so far only from the practice of the ignorant rustic, that this last marks all his sheep,

black, white, and parti-coloured, with the same unchanging hue of the red ochre !!

Now, as no two things in nature are strictly and absolutely alike, not even two drops of water ; and as this difference is more especially obvious and striking in the human species, Homœopathia, neither scared by toil, nor tempted by the glare of erudition, rejects all such generalities, classifications, and specifications ; and, considering every disease as partaking of the idiocracy of the person affected, studies each case separately by itself, and makes its peculiarity, that is, *individuality*, the absolute rule in the choice of medicine, and the mode of treatment. On which side preponderate common sense and reason, may be decided without the aid of an oracle.

REMOVAL OF MORBID CAUSES, INSTEAD OF THEIR EFFECTS. *Tolle causam*, is a precept, on which there is no difference of opinion. *Remove the cause*, has been the constant cry of Allopathia ; and, if it turns out, as it often does, *all cry and no wool*, the merit of the hoax is fairly monopolized by herself ! By a singular fatality, she seems to be impressed with a conviction, that a previous *personal* acquaintance with the cause is the indispensable condition of its removal ; and, accordingly, spares neither pains nor importunities to obtain an introduction to this mysterious *something*, which, rudely enough, but not the less perseveringly, rejects the intended honour, eludes pursuit, refuses to shake hands even through a grating, and never for an instant lays aside the dark veil that conceals its unexplored countenance. The consequence is, that she either becomes the dupe of her own imagination, by mistaking something else for the *something* sought for, or, at all events, loses so much time, that the intended removal is often postponed until the removal of the patient himself !

Not so with Homœopathia ! The cry of the other is with her the period of action. Knowing well that she never can see the cause face to face, she cares nothing about it, con-

tents herself with examining its visible traces, and proceeds at once to the business. If, on entering the premises, she perceives some smoke in a corner, she pours out water upon it, without waiting to see the fire; or, if there be indications of noxious vermin harboured in accessible holes, she does not stop to ascertain whether it be mice, rats, weasels, or the like—and still less does she wait to catch a glimpse of whatever it may be—but straight ignites the charcoal, shuts up the room, and ends at once the mischief and the cause.

**SIMPLICITY OF PROCEEDING.** Here probably lies the very pith of the offence, committed by Homœopathia in the eyes of such of the profession, as form unfavourable exceptions to the liberal character, by which it is generally distinguished; for, be it observed once for all, that war is made here upon the *system* and *not* on the *professors*, whose personal respectability is proverbial. In sober truth, however, one can scarcely blame even those who form such exceptions, when it is scarcely possible not to infer, that their prosperity is not likely to be promoted by that of Homœopathia. Without the least fear of masonic penalties, she has divulged the secrets of the craft—demolished all its imposing emblems, and swept away all its drapery of mystification, with such want of tenderness and consideration, as to expose it to the peril of *nullification*, by enabling *every man to be his own physician*. The worst is, that for this unscrupulous *simplification*, there is no remedy, unless it be to enlist under her banners. The public, however, is a gainer by the process, and has much less reason to complain than to be thankful.

**ECONOMY OF THE FORCES OF NATURE**, is emphatically the *terra incognita* of the Allopathists, where, if they should visit it in their dreams, they would find havoc and devastation enough to startle the most hardened of them, on being told that it is all their own handy-work, not the less cruel

and inexpiable, because they were not aware of it themselves.

Under this head it is sufficient to say, that Homœopathia never *bleeds*, and Allopathia almost always begins, and often ends with *bleeding*. There is something in this fatal operation—nay, in the word itself, that acts upon the faculties of an Allopathist like some potent spell, from which he can no more free himself, than a bird from the fascination of the serpent's glare. It is the malignant *ignis fatuus*, that plays constantly before his eyes, and draws him on towards some treacherous bog-hole—*treacherous* so far only as it *sucks in* all that comes within its reach, *except himself*—the greedy elves being trappers of too shrewd a cast not to preserve, as long as need be, the *decoy* for the sake of the *prey*.

In no other way can this phenomenon be explained, unless it springs from the more ignoble motives, which induce the ignorant or lazy surgeon to begin always with the first letter of the alphabet, as it stands in A-mputation,\* because, when the limb is off, he knows how to proceed, and has the advantage of being relieved from all the care, embarrassment, and responsibility, to which an *attempt to cure* would necessarily have subjected him!

If bleeding be the veritable sovereign remedy, as is asserted, in cases of inflammation, in what manner does it act, and upon what known principles are its vaunted effects produced? If it be true, that inflammation is allayed by it, and removed without injury to the constitution, what is inflammation itself? Mysteries, like certain bugbears, as you approach them, grow less in size, and disappear; and so, the curtain shall be drawn aside. . . .

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\* This was actually the prevailing practice in the British navy and army, some thirty years since, as stated on the authority of Mr. Chevalier, an eminent surgeon of London, who wrote a valuable work upon the subject.



Look at yon noble stream, that, fanned by the refreshing breeze, speeds onward, like some gallant courser, in the pride of freedom, health, and strength! How gay and bright, yet how measured and self-controlled—at all times full, but never overflowing! There is velocity to keep it pure, and hidden springs just rich enough to compensate its daily tribute to the thirsty sun. Look there!—A crushing weight of noxious filth, torn from the flank of an impending cliff, is hurled and lodged within its breast, where, part seen, and part buried, it lies too firm to be removed by outer force. Observe, how quick to the first recoil succeeds the accelerated movement—the simultaneous rush of waters to displace the nuisance, and wash its traces from the spot! The effort has failed! A second recoil takes place; the eddies multiply their fast-receding circles; the deposit of filthy sediment commences; the motion is more and more retarded; the accumulated matter swells and breaks into masses—the current stops, stagnation follows, corruption spreads, and the stream, late so bouyant, becomes a dead pool! Look on with a thinking eye, and you will recognise in the stream the blood that flows in our veins; in the precipitated missile the stroke of disease; in the encumbered spot the seat of inflammation; in the accumulation of matter the gathering ulcer, and in all the subsequent changes, the exact, progressive, and rapid transition from life to death!

*INFLAMMATION, then, is that vitiated deposit, which the blood, checked and deranged in its course, and thence deteriorated in its quality, leaves on the spot struck by disease, after the first rush and unsuccessful efforts to repair the injury inflicted by the blow.\**

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\* While these sheets were in the press, the fifth volume, containing the 37th and 38th numbers of the "Archives and Journal de la Médecine Homœopathique," published in Paris, has reached the author's hands, and realized his ideas by a confirmation so strong, and at the same time so extraordinary, as to appear like a direct inspiration from heaven. It seems that all-merciful Providence, having delegated Hahnemann to deliver the sick from the



The candid and intelligent reader, if he is satisfied with the illustration and the definition preceding, will be convinced at once, that the event of life or death, in the presence

clutches of reckless theorists—*conservators* in name, *executioners* in practice—vouchsafed at length, in sight of all, to seal the truth of his exalted mission by the physical agency, and the incontrovertible testimony of the unbelievers themselves.

The learned and justly celebrated Allopathic physician, Ferdinand Jahn of Meiningen, in a communication occupying 298—302 pages of the above journal, and commencing with a declaration, that “he is not and never will be a Homœpathist,” because he prefers to cull what he thinks best from all systems, performs the following act of justice to Homœpathia, and of duty to his fellow-creatures.

“Dr. Raltenbrunner, the friend too soon lost to me, was enabled, by means of a microscope, to detect the following process and results of an inflammation artificially produced. ‘*As soon as a wound is inflicted, an accelerated motion and intumescence of blood take place in the vessels nearest to the wound, and thence extend themselves, more or less, in various directions. In some spots, in the immediate vicinity, the blood, disturbed in its course, appears to start out from its usual channels, in some it hurries on in irregular masses, and in others again it attaches itself to the Parenchyma, (the spongy flesh serving as a filter to the blood,) and there forms small sanguineous islets, while the Parenchyma itself becomes much inflated.*’ This state of derangement, more or less aggravated by the force and extent of the wound which caused it, being evidently that of disease, is called by Raltenbrunner *morbid inflammation*. He was shortly convinced, that, in order to restore every thing to its former healthy condition, a second change perfectly similar to the first was indispensable; for, on farther observation, he soon perceived that nature was already at work to effect such change, which he, accordingly, denominated *curative inflammation*. ‘*Propelled by the increased vehemence of action, globules of blood, in detached masses, are driven to and fro beyond their channels, and diffuse themselves through the Parenchyma of the part inflamed, where they appear in bright red spots or islets, and the Parenchyma in all its interstices swells with perceptible rapidity. This second inflammotory phenomenon, which appears much later, and is the exact resemblance of the original, encircles the seat of disease, constantly approaches the centre, and gradually covers and extinguishes all the indications of the morbid inflammation.*’

“Taking it for granted that the physician is [only the agent of nature, I ask, can there be any thing better demonstrated than the Homœpathic principle by these discoveries? If the answer cannot be otherwise than confirmatory of the completeness of this demonstration, I ask again, can the principles of the system now in vogue be established on the like solid basis? The answer must be in the negative, for Allopathia has no such microscopic and pathogenic revelations to vouch for her veracity.”

The above, furnished by a professed opponent, or, at least, no friend of Homœpathia, ought to settle the question of bleeding for ever. It is shown there, as clear as day, that a diminution of blood would have deprived nature of her only means of relief, and thus prevented the cure; and this is precisely what takes place in all inflammatory cases Allopathically treated.

Take that of Scarlatina as an example. The patient is bled as a matter of course. The loss of blood is the loss of its strength, of its activity, and of its purity. The force necessary to repair the injury is taken away from it, and vitiated deposit is the immediate consequence. The lancet is succeeded by the cups, leeches, and Spanish flies, and thus aggravations are superadded to aggravations. The deposited matter goes on increasing in quantity and pruriency, and soon degenerates into corroding ulcers. Finally, caustics are applied, and irritation is at its height. The ulcers, partially burned, spread, multiply, become putrescent, close the passage of the throat, and the patient is laid on his last bed! Then comes the mighty consolation, that all was done that could be done by the skill of man, but that the disease was too malignant, too potent to be overcome by human means. Cruel sophistry! The

of a highly inflammatory dangerous disease, depends entirely on the invigoration or reduction of the conservative powers of the blood itself; and that the manner in which these powers are affected by the practice of Homœopathia and Allopathia, is the best possible criterion of their respective merits.

CONVENIENCY AND COMFORT OF THE INVALID are totally incompatible with the Allopathic treatment, where the wanton spilling of blood, besides its first or immediate effects, so injurious to the constitution, leads to all those secondary medical inflictions, not the least of which is fasting and hunger, imposed upon the patient when he can least bear them, and is most in need of food. It is sufficient, therefore, to say here, that Homœopathia, by the single act of abjuring all kinds of blood-spilling, is enabled to spare the patient all subsequent torture, and never for a moment subjects him to the additional privation of a wholesome and nourishing diet.

GUARANTEE FROM HARM, AND CERTAINTY OF CURE, have already been explained in the safety and efficacy of minute Homœopathic doses, whose power of action expires the mo-

reverse of all this is the fact. All that was done by the skill of man was done to *destroy*, and the disease became malignant and potent, because it was not checked in time, but, on the contrary, in every possible way was made irresistible.

Give that same case to Homœopathia, and the scene of misery is changed in an instant! She brings her aid not as the mistress, but as the pupil of nature. She preserves the blood, increases its activity, restores its purity, equalizes its deranged circulation, and thus enables it to overcome obstruction, and to effect a cure, in the only way in which it can ever be effected—by its own recovered energies. Does any one doubt it? Let him consult the records—let him ponder on the astounding fact, that in scarlet fever her cures exceed the whole amount of Allopathic failures! She saves 48 out of 50! She saves all, where there is no relapse, or delay in applying for aid, and no impaired organism worn out by long friction, or seriously injured by previous diseases. If the followers, as well as the leaders of the present dominant school are not acquainted with this fact—with the absolute control which Homœopathia exercises over scarlet fever—their want of information is shameful and unpardonable; if they *are*, and *will not* profit by the knowledge, they are even more guilty than they have been with respect to Hydrophobia, where they had, at least, the excuse of a doubt. Here there are no doubts, no uncertainties. All is plain—all is a matter of daily occurrence. They have but to enquire—and need not travel far in search of conversion.

In short, the physician that does not henceforth renounce the use of the lancet, must be held as *one culpably ignorant, or wilfully criminal*—no other choice is left him.

ment it ceases to be salutary, and whose effects are never felt, except as a sure pledge of success. The idea of the negative mischief attributed to Homœopathia in *not doing enough*, or in *not being quick enough*, is an absurdity full worthy of the motives and general character of her *better informed* opponents. In the first instance, any evil from this source, if it did exist at all, would never equal the twentieth part of the evil caused by Allopathic *overdoings* and *misdoings*; and, in the second, such a result is an impossibility, because in critical diseases requiring an instant aid, Homœopathia, to say the least, is as well prepared as Allopathia, and, in all others, her aid comes always in support of that ability of nature, which, down to this period, has already been found adequate to the preservation of existence.

**CELERITY OF OPERATION.**—Were it possible to enumerate here the many instances, where a single dose has performed a seeming miracle of resurrection, it would astonish the most obdurate of skeptics, and convince all, who are open to conviction, that where Allopathia *talks, halts, walks, and runs*, Homœopathia *acts, walks, runs, and gallops*; and that, where the former *alleviates* and *weakens* a disease in five weeks or days, the latter *arrests* and *cures* it in three: this being the general proportion of success between them, of the truth of which any one may satisfy himself by a proper reference to Homœopathic physicians, who will furnish him with an abundance of *croupes, whooping coughs, scarlatinas, cerebral fevers*, et cet., effectually cured at the point of time at which Allopathia begins only to hope, and look with some confidence to a successful issue.

**SPEDDY CONVALESCENCE**, although the last in order, is of the first importance, when it is considered, that it is in the state of exhaustion that life is most frequently the price of a short respite. Allopathia spills blood with the wantonness of a boy who spills water, and, like him, although she

profits less by the lesson, she soon finds that what is *sport* to one is *death* to another, and that it is much easier to empty a bucket, than to fill it up again from a small valve, yielding but a few drops at a time. The secondary state of weakness, wherein the patient is kept quiet, soothed, nursed, and just preserved from starvation ; and the third or last one of convalescence, wherein he is drugged with *tonics*, and subjected to the long, slow and tedious operation of distilling fresh blood, by the process of cookery, and pumping it into his veins, are the exclusive creation of Allopathic enterprize and resources. Nature and Homœopathia know nothing of either. With them, the crisis of disease is the signal of restored health, and the space of convalescence is annihilated.

But it is time to conclude. The reflecting reader must now be in possession of all the data, upon which to form his final judgment, as to the respective claims of the old and the new system. He can be at no loss to decide which of them is the true, the *only one*, when he can no longer doubt, that, with the exception of slight or *fanciful* diseases, in all cases of recovery under the Allopathic treatment, the patient lives *in spite* of it, and not by its special *favour* ; and that, where a poor fellow has to swim for his life, nature will keep his head above water, Homœopathia will place corks under his arms, and Allopathia will fasten a 'mill-stone to his neck ; so that with the first he may be generally safe, with the second he is sure to reach the shore, and with the last he must inevitably go to the bottom, unless he is lucky enough to have a life or two in reserve—a blessing, which, it seems, is often granted by the benignant *all-foreseeing* Providence.

